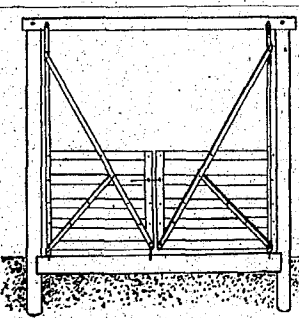


FARMERS' CORNER.

Gate that Cannot Sag.

A subscriber sends to the Tribune Farmer a description of a gate which he constructed several years ago on a farm where he then lived. Its great merit is that it never sags. For gateposts he used 8x8 timber, set fully twelve feet apart. With the idea of letting a load of hay through, the cap piece ought to be fully twelve feet above the ground, and may be advantageously cut out by 6x8 stuff. The posts should be set in stone or cement, so as to be proof against the action of the frost. A sill or threshold is also provided. This should measure 6x8 or 8x8, and consist of oak or chestnut. The better the timber for the rest of this frame the longer it will last.

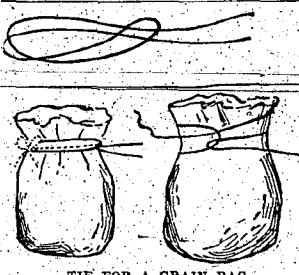


The full length upright of each gate is made from 4x4 hardwood scantling. The upper ends are rounded, and inserted in holes bored in the lower side of (but not entirely through) the cap piece. The pins of the lower ends should be of metal. Pieces of sawmill plate, in which holes have been punched, should be fastened to the sill for these pins to play in. Thus the pins will be kept from wearing the wood. A similar plate should be placed where the gates meet, to accommodate the vertical bolt on one of them. The other gate should have a latch.

The slats and braces may be made from stuff 1 1/2 inches thick and four inches wide. They are attached to each other and to the uprights with bolts. The short braces are on the opposite side of the slats from the long ones, so that the same bolt may go through both where they overlap. When finished, the frame and gates should be well painted. It will be seen that these gates can be used singly or together, and that they swing in either direction. It is always a convenience to have a gate swing away from you, no matter from which side you approach.

How to Tie a Grain Bag.

Not all farmers know how to tie a grain bag when filled so that the cord will not slip. The cord used should be strong, and for the ordinary bag about eighteen inches long. It should then be doubled and both ends passed through the loop, as shown in the cut, after slipping the doubled cord around the bag. Pull the cord closely around the



TIE FOR A GRAIN BAG.

Selecting Seed Potatoes.

If the potatoes to be planted are to be selected from the home-grown stock they should be looked over early and the selection made. The seed potato should be plump and heavy, and have been fully matured when dug. Select all specimens that will make good seed, and store in some dark place where the temperature will keep at about 55 to 60 degrees. Such a place should not be damp, neither should it be dry enough to shrivel the tubers. Do not use as seed the tubers from any crop that consisted mainly of small potatoes, for while the season and the culture doubtless had much to do with the tubers being small, it is also possible that the strain is somewhat run out, hence it does not pay to take chances. If one has nothing that is fit for seed, the necessary quantity should be purchased from some reliable seedsmen. Do not make the mistake of using any potatoes you may happen to have, for seed, regardless of variety or condition, for the crop will not pay even a fair price for the labor and fertilizer used to produce it, to say nothing of the use of the land.

A Good Location Necessary.

The first thing required in starting in the poultry business is a location. This ought to be near a good market, but cannot always be that, in, without paying too high for it. All extra expense should be curtailed in this business, as the income comes in small amounts. After a location is settled upon, a fence range is a necessity. That gives the needed exercise, and prevents an accumulation of lice. The next thing is an adaptability to the business. If one cannot be content with small earnings, and cannot save them as they come in, he should not undertake the business. The poultry should be breeds that lay in winter, when eggs are high, if one breeds fowls for the eggs. This branch of the business I like best. I prefer it to raising poultry for the meat, though the latter may be more profitable in some localities.—Mrs. L. W. Osborne, in Poultry Farmer.

Treatment of Stagners.

Stagners is a species of brain fever, and there is no known cure for it. If the brain is badly affected, the animal will die, but in mild cases the horse will recover if properly cared for. It

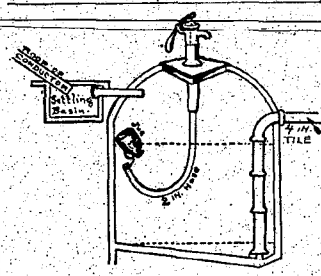
moldy corn is being fed, stop its use, then put the horse in a large box stall, with plenty of bedding and feed mainly bran mash. Be careful in handling horses with stagners, for they are often in a fierce frenzy and likely to do one injury. Liddle of potash is sometimes used with good effect, dissolving one dram in water and given daily for three days.

Seeding with Clover.

When clover is sown early in the spring on the crop of wheat or other winter grain it may cost nothing but the price of the seed, which is not much, whether ten or fifteen pounds is used to the acre, and the labor of sowing. Yet we would prefer to increase its cost by going over the wheat with a light or smoothing harrow, before sowing the clover seed. This will benefit wheat or rye if done at the right time, when the ground is not wet enough to cause the harrow to sink too deep and uproot the plants. This makes a good seed bed for the clover, and in a day or two after the first rain the little plants will be sending their roots down into the soil. Yet they will not make growth enough to injure the grain before it ripens, and when that is taken off the clover will be better looking and more valuable than the weeds that would be likely to take possession if the clover was not there. It will grow then through the fall and into winter, and in the spring it may be plowed under to enrich the soil, or if the catch is a good one, and it makes a good crop, it may be cut twice for hay and then add more fertility to the soil if plowed under in the fall or next spring than if the first growth was plowed under. Clover likes a mineral fertilizer, even if it is as cheap as one of sulphate of lime or land plaster, and also likes the phosphates and potash, but many supply these sufficiently in the fertilizer used for the grain crop.—American Cultivator.

For Pure Cistern Water.

Mr. J. F. Grimes writes the Iowa Homestead: "I notice some inquiry in your columns about cisterns, and I thought I would like to give a description of mine for the benefit of your readers who may wish to build one. The cistern itself is constructed very much the same as all cisterns except that one side of the bottom is depressed and made so it is easily cleaned out with a flat-bottom shovel. For an outlet I put in four-inch glazed tiles cemented at the joints, letting them extend to the lowest



part of the bottom of the cistern, the first one resting on two bricks, and when there is any overflow it will carry out with it any sediment that should happen to be in the cistern. Wire strainers and a settling basin will keep out a great deal of the sediment. That the clearest water may be always pumped out of the cistern, I tied a jug to the end of a piece of rubber hose, the jug being corked tight answers as a float and keeps the end of the hose always under water—just a little way."

Winter Orchard Work.

In nearly all fruit sections hundreds of trees are destroyed each year by borers, and while the work of destroying them can best be done in the fall, it will pay to use all diligence during the winter to trap those that were missed in the fall hunt. Take a pall of soft tar, a scraper—an old cakeknife, fairly sharp, will answer—and a few wires of different lengths and sizes. Get down to the surface of the ground and examine the trunk of the tree, carefully scraping away loose bark and prodding suspicious spots with the wire. If holes are found, then swab the place with the tar. In going over the orchard in this manner one will often find ravages of field vermin, especially among the young trees, and when such is the case the tree can be protected and saved. One of the most successful fruit growers in the country considers it necessary that his men make weekly trips through the orchards to ascertain, as he puts it, "if the trees need anything."

Curing Cheese.

Curing is one of the important processes of cheese manufacture. The cheeses should be placed in a room which can be kept at a uniform temperature to 65 to 70 degrees. They should be turned at least once a day and thoroughly rubbed with the hand. Some advise removing the cloth as soon as the cheeses are put on the shelves, while others suggest leaving it on until ready for shipment. While new it is a good practice to turn the cheeses twice a day.

Pig Pen Pointers.

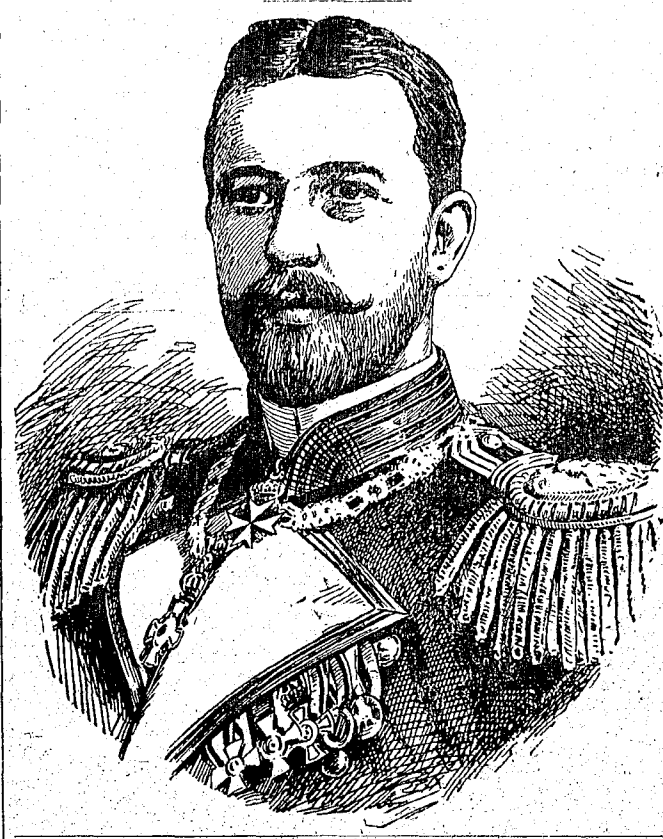
Many times pigs die from overfeeding the sow the first week after farrowing. Start business with a good boar. Good blood is requisite, and so is good care. Sometimes when two sows farrow at the same time, one with a large litter and the other with a small one, the pigs can be divided equally between the mothers, though this should not be attempted after the pigs are three days old.

The first thing in profitable pig raising is to grow the frame, then put flesh on it. You cannot successfully do both at the same time.

Pure bred swine are all right, but don't treat them as you would scrub stock. High bred animals are very susceptible to surroundings and care. The farmer who is not willing to give time and attention to valuable stock would better stick to the scrubs. But any animal requires rational treatment for profitable results.

A writer has well said that it is simply impossible to put feed enough into a pig in cold weather to make him comfortable without keeping him in a warm pen with plenty of bedding.—Farmer.

PRINCE HENRY, THE GERMAN EMPEROR'S REPRESENTATIVE TO THE UNITED STATES.



NATION'S ROYAL GUEST.

Kaiser's Brother Receives Heartly Greeting as He Reaches New York.

Prince Henry, brother of the German Emperor, accompanied by a brilliant staff of officers high in rank in the German army and navy, is now a guest of the United States. The prince arrived on the steamer Kronprinz Wilhelm at New York shortly before noon Sunday.

His official welcome, which began with the firing of salutes by Fort Wadsworth and Fort Hamilton, the boarding the Kronprinz off Fort Wadsworth by Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans and his staff, and salutes of twenty-one guns each from the battleship Illinois and the cruisers Olympia, Cincinnati and San Francisco, was continued after the prince, boarded the royal yacht Hohenzollern by a series of official calls from Mayor Low, Admiral Barker and his staff, Gen. Brooke and staff, and the German ambassador and staff.

Events followed swiftly once the steamer bringing Prince Henry here in sight. In due time the special representative of President Roosevelt boarded the Kronprinz Wilhelm and offered the nation's welcome. Then the army, navy and city of New York representatives did likewise for their respective constituents. Prince Henry landed and went aboard the Kaiser's imperial yacht, the Hohenzollern. Later he returned the calls of his visitors in the course of which he went aboard the battleship Illinois.

Great crowds were on hand to greet the arrival of Prince Henry, but few persons caught more than a glimpse of him when the Kronprinz Wilhelm tied up at the landing. Military men and police kept the craft far back. Piers and all ships in the harbor were gay with flags and bunting and there were American bands in numerous places. These played German airs. Aboard the Kronprinz Wilhelm was the crack German band and the played "The Star-Spangled Banner" and other patriotic American airs as the big liner plowed its way through the harbor. The wharves were lined with thousands of shouting Americans in gala day dress.

The unofficial welcome, although unaccompanied by gold lace and the roar of cannon, was none the less sincere and apparently was quite as much appreciated by the distinguished visitor as were the more perfunctory ceremonies.

The popular welcome began with the tooting of tug and steamboat whistles far down the lower bay when the huge Kronprinz first loomed in shadowy outline out of the mist that hung over the water. The liner had arrived at the bar at 8:30 a. m.

The whistle blowing continued in increasing volume all the way up the bay and the North river, and on the final home stretch from the Battery to the pier was accompanied by the shouts and cheers of thousands upon thousands of people who swarmed along the sea walls and on every pier led on both sides of the river.

Standing alone, erect and clear cut in his handsome uniform of an admiral, on the extreme end of the ship's bridge, the prince returned these greetings by repeatedly touching his hat.

The threat of events as planned was taken up Sunday by the prince's departure at midnight for Washington, and with no ill luck to prevent will be carried out to the letter until his departure for Germany.

Before the South Carolinians could be parted they had clinched and undoubtedly would have engaged in a desperate fight if they had not been separated. The prince, looking pale and excited, when he sat down, looked pale and excited. McLaughlin, over whose eye a great, angry lump was gathering, tried to address the chair, but was not given the privilege.

SENATORS IN A FIST FIGHT.

Tillman and McLaughlin of South Carolina exchanged blows in the open session of the Senate in Washington on Saturday.

Tillman struck first and in the wild scrimmage that followed McLaughlin drew blood from his colleague's nose.

Members of Congress and others at the capital were shocked, but by a measure by the Senate a sensational event, which is the first of its kind in the history of the government.

The assault on Charles Sumner by Mr. Brooks in antebellum days occurred after an adjournment. There have been other serious clashes, but it is believed no two members of Congress ever before engaged in a fist fight on the floor of either house.

Both men have been declared in contempt of the Senate and action upon the case has been deferred until the committee on privileges and elections shall make its report.

Fight Follows Heated Debate.

In the course of a heated debate over the Philippine tariff bill McLaughlin gave the lie direct to Tillman, who had previously repeated the old story about McLaughlin having sold out to the late Republican administration in order to obtain control of the federal patronage of the State.

Quicker than thought Tillman, who had listened to his colleague with the closest attention, sprang out of his chair. His desk is in the center aisle next to the last row. McLaughlin's desk is on the same row two desks removed. Usually Senator Bailey of Texas and Senator Teller of Colorado are seated between the South Carolinians. This afternoon only Senator Teller was between them. Tillman fairly jumped over Teller and landed on his feet close enough to McLaughlin to deal him a stunning blow over the left eye.

McLaughlin Returns the Blow.

McLaughlin, who saw his fire-eating colleague coming, did not retreat, but, on the contrary, put up his hands and returned blow for blow. He did not act on the defensive. His guard, however, was beaten down by Tillman's effective rush.

The Senators sparred and punched, at each other until Barney Layton, an assistant sergeant-at-arms, who had left his place near the President's desk, anticipating trouble the instant McLaughlin began to speak, jumped in between the furious Senators and began to push them apart.

Senator Teller, who notwithstanding his 72 years is active and muscular, seized Tillman and proceeded to drag him away. Senator Bacon of Georgia seized McLaughlin. Heitfeldt of Idaho, a giant in stature, Patterson of Colorado, Tillman of Florida, who has shoulders that would be prized by a professional wrestler, and half a dozen other Senators quickly surrounded the combatants.

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RECLAIMING THE DESERT.

Irrigation in Nebraska Adds \$10,000,000 to the Products of the State.

Over 1,500,000 acres of land, once arid and classed as hopelessly sterile, have so far been reclaimed by irrigation in Nebraska. The work has reached such proportions that the State has established a bureau of irrigation and has a dozen experts employed during the summer superintending the distribution of water and reclamation of lands.

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

Ann Arbor Student Killed by Shot.—University Football Dates—Finnish Shot in His Doorway—A Detroit Officer Brings Down His Man.

Albert O. Klein, son of Edward Klein, a dealer in groceries at 4034 Cottage Grove avenue, Chicago, and a junior student in pharmacy at the university, committed suicide in Ann Arbor by taking prussic acid. His suicide coming so close after the similar death of Miss Agnes Inglis two weeks before, causing a profound sensation. The motive for the deed has not been made clear, but many are disposed to believe the young man had been disappointed in a love affair. Others are of opinion that he had overworked in his studies. He left a sealed letter addressed to his chum, Walter H. Hanauer, a freshman engineering student from St. Joseph, Mo. The letter is in the possession of the coroner. It consists of the simple statement that "My life is a failure and I am determined to end it all. I hope you will forgive the deed I am about to perform. Good-bye." Klein was a particularly brilliant student, energetic and self-reliant, with a wide circle of friends.

Buried Under Pile of Coal.

Benjamin Hirsch, aged 50, employed as coal heaver at the Centennial Mining Co., died at Calumet as a result of being buried in an immense pile of coal at the mine. Men who had been loading cars from the stock pile and had tunneled into it were warned that there was danger, but Hirsch went into the tunnel. Without warning there was a cave-in, burying the man under tons of coal. He was dug out by fellow workmen, but his legs, arms and ribs and other bones were broken. He lived three hours.

Office's Shot Proves Fatal.

Albert Dempsey, who was shot in the head by a policeman Nelson in Detroit, while resisting arrest, died at the emergency hospital. Nelson says he shot Dempsey in self-defense, after being attacked by the latter and Frank Hines, who is under arrest. Hines' mother, who claims to have seen the shooting, says it was brutal and unnecessary. She says that the officer knocked Dempsey down with his club, and then fired on him until shot the prostrate man in the head.

Gridiron Dates for Michigan.

Manager Baird announces Michigan's football schedule for next fall complete, with the exception of three dates. It is as follows: Sept. 27, Albion at Ann Arbor; Oct. 4, Case Scientific School at Ann Arbor; Oct. 11, Indiana at Ann Arbor; Oct. 18, open; Oct. 25, open; Nov. 1, open; Nov. 8, Iowa at Ann Arbor; Nov. 16, Chicago at Chicago; Nov. 22, Oberlin at Ann Arbor; Nov. 27, (Thanksgiving), Minnesota at Ann Arbor or Detroit.

Mysterious Michigan Killing.

Caleb France, a farmer just east of the Becker school house, in Platteville, was killed in the doorway of his home by a pistol shot. His death was at first reported as a case of suicide, but the location of the wound removed the idea, and it is now agreed that France was murdered. France did not have a known enemy, and the authorities are at a loss to proceed in solving the mystery.

Justifiable Homicide.

A verdict of justifiable homicide was brought in by the coroner's jury at Sault Ste. Marie in the case of Magory Vailancourt, a Frenchman who shot and killed the Canadian boy, Castor, in a fight in the Canadian town. Castor had attempted to forcibly enter Vailancourt's house and the latter shot him dead.

State News in Brief.

Birmingham is to have a new bank shortly.

Kalamazoo bakers have formed an organization to do away with price cutting. Many people are prospecting the marshes in the vicinity in the hope of finding salt deposits.

A Knights of Pythias lodge has been organized at Carswellville with a charter membership of forty-two.

An association is being formed in Grand Haven for the purpose of booming the city as a summer resort.

A fine summer resort hotel will be built on Crystal Lake, on the belt line of the Ann Arbor Railroad from Buell to Frankfort.

Will Lyons, who has conducted a livery business at Stockbridge for the past fifteen years, has sold out his business to H. Solars.

The business men of Boon have subscribed a bonus of \$800 for a gristmill with an 80-barrel capacity, which is to be completed and running by Sept. 1.

The South Haven Council has granted a franchise to capitalists who propose to establish a gas plant there to furnish gas for both fuel and illuminating purposes.

Leslie has landed that pickle factory, having furnished the acreage required by the promoters. The plant will give employment to about 100 persons during the pickling season.

At Midland Sheriff Dunning arrested John Strill, a carpenter, while putting counterfeit nickels in a slot machine. He had succeeded in putting in seventeen when arrested and still had in his possession a pocketful.

Alger County officials got a surprise the other day, which, it is likely, has not been equaled elsewhere in the State. Some electric light plant, a Wisconsin man was found to be ill with smallpox at Munising and was placed in the post house. When he was discharged as cured the other day he tendered the county officials \$100 to pay the expenses of caring for him during his illness.

The marshal of Stambaugh, an upper peninsula mining town, keeps all his prisoners at his home because the jail is without heating facilities.

Mrs. Albert Fishburne of Sault Ste. Marie bought a bushel of potatoes from a local firm the other day and found a nugget of gold as large as a pea in one of them.

Lime wants a hotel and elevator. Laddington is going to have a "glacé-fer" the week of April 11, if you know what that is.

Linden Masons are going to have a new temple. The contract has been let for its construction.

Holland is going to demand of the next legislature seven wards, with a supervisor in each.

W. C. Clark has been appointed postmaster at Maple Grove, vice Chas. Mason, removed.

Manitoula folks are raising money to buy a tract of ground and build a half-mile race track.

A company has been organized at Aghave, with \$80,000 capital, to start a glove and boot factory.

William Martin has been appointed postmaster at Pleasanton, vice J. W. Clavorthorne, resigned.

A petition is being circulated at Flat Rock asking for two rural free delivery routes out of the village.

Caro is angling for a shoe factory which would add seventy persons to the working population of the village.

A three-story hotel, with all modern improvements, is being erected at Leeland. It will be completed by June 1.

Muir claims to be the first place in the United States where a civil service examination for rural mail carriers was held.

The Central Hotel at Gladwyne was badly damaged by fire. By hard work, though, the main portion of the hotel was saved.

The trial of H. A. Taylor came to a sudden close at Grand Rapids, the defense resting without introducing a single witness.

Carswellvillians will vote on a proposition to bond the village for \$2,000, the money to be used in buying land for a public park.

The progressive pedro craze has struck Flat Rock, and there are not enough evenings in the week to go around for the numerous clubs.

The Inlay City Rod and Gun Club is the latest organization in that village. George Ryman, an enthusiastic sportsman, is the club's president.

The net resources of the wrecked City Savings Bank at Detroit are officially stated to be \$2,082,124, while the total liabilities are fixed at \$3,507,810.

Another sawmill is to be erected at once at Au Tain by the Standard Tie Company of Detroit, which has recently purchased a tract of 14,000 acres of cedar in the vicinity.

The high school at Dowagiac is overcrowded, and the school board is seriously considering the erection of a fine modern high school building at an expense of about \$30,000.

James W. Waits was drawing logs to Concord, where within a couple of miles of that village his sleighs tipped over. The logs rolled on him, killing him instantly. He leaves a widow and five children.

The Agricultural Society and the Driving Club at Sault Ste. Marie will join forces, making one strong organization, and races will be run in connection with the county fairs instead of separately.

Deekerville is again on the boom. The latest acquisition is a woolen mill. John Moore of Minden City is making his woolen mill from that place to Deekerville, and will have it in running order this spring.

The Sault Ste. Marie Journal says that the Northern Michigan Railroad, which is the name of the proposed new line between Sault Ste. Marie and St. Ignace, will be completed and trains running over it by Aug. 15 next.

George W. Allen, a Franklin farmer, turned his cattle loose from the barn the other day for daily exercise. Soon after he found one of his best new milch cows lying in a helpless condition, and on investigation discovered that its neck had been broken in a fight with other cows.

In Houghton, Baraga and Keweenaw counties there have been more wildcats and wolves killed this winter than for ten years past. Over 100 wildcat heads have been turned in for the bounty of \$3 apiece, while Baraga County has paid out several hundred dollars in bounty for wolves.

While William Simmons was hauling timber in a cedar swamp near Hillman his ax glanced, struck the ice and made a hole. An explosion followed which threw ice, snow and much high in the air. The explosion, it is supposed, was caused by the accumulation of gas under the ice.

A residence building boom in every city of the upper peninsula is likely the coming summer. In every section a great scarcity of houses exists, notably in Marquette, the Soo, and the copper country. Men in every branch of the building trade are likely to have all the business they can take care of.

The residents of Blissfield were shocked by news of the suicide of Mrs. Frank Krumling, wife of a well-known physician, who shot herself, crazed by the death of a 3-month-old babe. The child had fallen from a chair, striking on its head, and had died soon after from concussion of the brain.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR MARCH 3.

The Stoning of Stephen.
Acts 7:54-60. Stephen, 50, 60. Golden Text.—Pray for them who despitefully use you, and persecute you.—Matt. 5:44.

The qualities of Stephen the martyr have been well interpreted in a sermon by Dr. Francis E. Clark, president of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, in the "Sermons by the Monday Club" (Philadelphia Press). Instead of offering further comments some portions of that sermon are here selected as likely to be helpful to teacher and student:

"Few as are the verses which are accorded to the story of Stephen, in two of them the same phrase concerning his character is repeated. We are told that the early church chose Stephen, 'a man full of faith and power, who did great wonders and miracles among the people.' This 'power' is doubtless the power of the Holy Ghost before spoken of, and these two characteristics so impressed themselves upon the officer that his name could scarcely be mentioned without the designation that told his character. Just as we speak of Edward the Seventh and William the Third to designate them from other men of the same name, so the writer of Acts speaks of Stephen when he records his name, Stephen of Faith, Stephen of Power."

He died so triumphantly because he had faith and power; faith in the triumphant kingdom of his Lord, the power of the Holy Spirit. His enemies were many and bitter; they were armed with stones and missiles that were to wound and slay him. His friends were few, and apparently the ones left most to be spoken a word of kindly comfort, such as Latimer spoke to Ridley on his way to the stake. Darkest clouds were closing in about the infant church; and yet he could look up steadfastly into heaven and see the glory of God even while his enemies gashed upon him with their teeth. Even then he could see that God was in the heavens and that he had not deserted the world. Such a faith alone could sustain him, and while the stones were flying around his head, such a man could cry, 'Lord Jesus, receive my spirit.' There was one part of Stephen which the stones could not hit, and that was his character.

"Again, Stephen's power was the power of the Holy Ghost. Three times over this fact is recorded. It was this power which enabled him to do great wonders and miracles. It was this power which enabled him to preach the convincing sermon which his enemies could only answer with stones. It was this power which enabled him to live as a triumphant man as he died. It was this power that enabled him to forgive his enemies when their stones were gashing his flesh and hurting about his head."

"Too often does the average Christian seem to believe that the power of the Holy Spirit is for the emergencies and the gift of the great emergencies and crises of life. Too often we forget that it is for every concern, and for every act, humble and conspicuous. It enables its possessor to live better as well as to die better, to preach convincingly as well as to practice faithfully. Stephen was filled with the Spirit, and therefore he suffered martyrdom. His habit of life was such that he was known as a Holy Ghost man. He had living power as well as dying grace."

"It should not be forgotten that Stephen was a man of mighty strength of character who had the honor of being the first martyr. He was not a weakling whose spirit could be broken and whose life could be snuffed out with a little opposition. His cry, 'Lord, lay not this sin to their charge,' was not the dying wish of a man who had not courage or vigor enough to defend himself, for we are told distinctly that his enemies were unable to stand before him. The words which he spoke, 'They were obliged to suborn men to bring false charges against him. He did not hide the truth or pare it down, though he knew that his life was in danger. He could deal in plain, unvarnished statements even when he knew that they would anger his enemies, and he was only waiting for a decent excuse to put him to death.'"

"It was Stephen, the mild and forgiving Stephen, whose face was like the face of an angel, who denounced in loud and ringing tones the rulers of the day, in whose hands his life hung in the balance. He stood up against the rulers in heart and ears, yet always resist the Holy Ghost; as your fathers did, so do ye. These were the knife-like truths that cut his enemies to the heart, so that they 'gnashed on him with their teeth.' This was the man, strong, incisive, unswerving in his denunciation of wrong, perfectly free from the compromise to which a few moments later died with the words of forgiveness and reconciliation upon his lips. 'Lord, lay not this sin to their charge.'"

"Who could not be brave with such a realizing sense of the immediate presence and power of God as Stephen had? When the story of history is unraveled to us as it was to Stephen, and we see not simply so many battles and so many generals, so many divisions of the world into hostile tribes and warring factions, so many revolutions, so many kings and rulers, but when we see God directing the armies of earth as well as the hosts of heaven, and the story of history comes out in accordance with his will, when we hear God saying constantly, 'I am the God of thy fathers,' 'Hath not my hand made all these things?' then indeed one may be brave to suffer or to die. How paltry then seems the spite of enemies or the curse of foes! The deadly stone can only kill the body; it cannot defeat the will of God; it cannot destroy the progress of events; it cannot destroy the vitality of truth. There is little room for resentment or anger or personal animosity. There is no room for revenge. A man who can see God in everything can see that even his enemies with stones in their hands are only living out a powerless to defeat the eternal will of God. Such a man, without any mock tenderness or weakness, can cry from the depths of his great heart of compassion, 'Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.' They do not see that thou art in the world. They do not understand that thou dost dwell in the person of Jesus Christ. They do not perceive that their own cruelty is but sowing in martyr's blood the seed of all the future church."

Just in Time.

Carrie—To-night would be a good time to speak to papa.

Lindsay—Why do you think so?

Carrie—He wore a new pair of shoes all day and his feet are so tender he wouldn't dare do anything to hurt them.—Chicago Gazette.

Growth of World's Population.

Such has been the increase of population in civilized countries that the space occupied by one person a century ago must now contain three.

The Avalanche.

S. PALMER, Editor & Proprietor.
THURSDAY, FEB. 27, 1902.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The great Sugar Trust snickers in all this Tariff concession business for Cuba. Justice could only be done by also taking something off of refined sugar, only it wasn't.—Journal, Racine, Wisconsin.

Are the trusts crowding out individual enterprise in this country? One of the leading commercial agencies produces the figures to show that 172,000 more concerns, large and small, are doing business here than were enumerated ten years ago.—Journal, Sioux City, Iowa.

A dispatch from Guthrie, Oklahoma, says that squads of Minute Men have been ordered at Wotumka to protect the town from the Crazy Snake Indians. The squads are on guard alternately after night and runners are sent in all directions from the town on the lookout for the hostile Indians. The stores have supplied all able bodied men with shotguns and rifles.

Gov. Taft, who is in a position to know what he is talking about, says that the Filipinos do not want independence, and that since the second election of President McKinley, they have wanted to accept the sovereignty of this country. The Democrats who oppose this view are succeeding only in keeping alive the guerrilla warfare of a lot of political malcontents.

American jurisdiction over insular domains can stand on the merits of its accomplishments. Havana, once the hot-bed of yellow fever and small pox, is now better off than New York, and a host of other American cities, to say nothing of London and other European centres. This state of affairs is a notable triumph for the American regime; and those gentlemen who are so prone to discount our colonial or "imperialistic" policy cannot cavil at the improvement.

Miss Ellen M. Stone, the American missionary who, with Mme. Talika, was captured by brigands in the district of Salonica, Sept. 3, last, has been released, and arrived at Strumitza, Macedonia, at 3 o'clock Friday morning. Nobody was at Strumitza to meet Miss Stone, as the brigands had given no indication where they proposed to release the prisoner. Mme. Talika and her baby were also released at the same time. They are all well.

After a tempestuous voyage across the Atlantic, the steamer Kronprinz Wilhelm, bearing her royal passenger Prince Henry of Prussia, arrived at New York, Sunday morning, the prince receiving a sailors welcome from Admiral Evans' squadron of the United States navy and from the forts fronting the harbor. During the entire voyage the prince enjoyed perfect health, and by his thoroughly democratic manner impressed everyone with his spirit and good fellowship.

The Senate last week ratified the treaty negotiated by the Secretary of State for the purchase of the Danish West Indies after only an hours discussion. The provisions of the treaty were thoroughly understood by the Committee on Foreign Relations, although an amendment was offered by Senator Bacon providing that civil right and status of the islanders should be determined by Congress. It was lost and the treaty was ratified by a practically unanimous vote, no division being taken. It was the consensus of opinion that a strict adherence to the Monroe doctrine, which precludes the possibility of any foreign power securing additional territory on this hemisphere, made it imperative that the United States should purchase such territory as was for sale in proximity to its shores.

When the farming interest is once convinced that a protective tariff is designed simply to protect the manipulators of their products, and not to protect the producers, they will lose much of their interest in the question. The workingman does not follow the ramifications of the protective system; he looks only at immediate results. When the elections of next year occur the Republicans will be in an awkward position when they are asked by their farmer constituents why they destroy the only protection ever granted to the agriculturist and leave untouched the duties upon all commodities that the farmer has to buy, why they continue the enormous protection afforded the sugar refiner and at the same time subject the sugar grower

to that competition with cheap tropical labor and conditions which the party has invariably declared to be inimical to the interests of the home laborer. Should the Democrats win this battle by the aid of Republicans who yield to the Sugar Trust, the result of the next national elections may be very different than that of 1896 and of 1900.—New Orleans Item.

The March CENTURY gives a story relative to Bishop Whipple, as to how he reached men. When called to take up the new mission of the Holy Communion, Chicago, he found busy railway yards close to his chapel. He asked the chief engineer how to reach railway operatives. "Read 'Lardner's Railway Economy' until you are able to ask a question of an engineer and he not think you a fool." So instructed, he dropped in one day, on a group cleaning an engine, and ventured a question: "Which do you like the better, inside or outside connections?" A torrent of discussion followed on connections, steam-heaters, exhausts, etc., and at the end of a half hour, he remarked in leaving: "Boys, I have a free church in Metropolitan hall, where I should like to see you." The next Sunday every man was there.

Germany has to have our raw products, and cannot afford to take any steps which will make them more difficult to get or more expensive. The United States is the world's largest producer of copper. We are in fact apparently producing in excess of the enormous demand, and at any rate, are and must continue to be able to sell copper cheaper than it can be purchased anywhere else, and upon cheap purchases of raw copper the great electrical industries of Germany depend. The electrical men want no tariff war with us, neither do the cotton manufacturers to whom we sell the raw cotton and whose operatives subsist largely on the food stuffs we ship there. The only Germans who would welcome a tariff war with us are the junkers, or landlords, whose estates do not so easily as formerly sustain them as a leisure class in addition to the peasants who do the work. It is a matter of rent. What will come of the agitation we can not tell. It is manufacturing Germany against rural Germany. They must settle it as they can. The German nation has the right to fix the German tariff to suit itself. We shall manage anyway they fix it.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Cuban planters are doing well enough. In 1900 the average price of sugar exported from Cuba, nearly all of which came to this country, was 2.60 per pound. That was more than the German manufacturers received in 1899, which was considered a prosperous year. The average price received by Germans for the year was 2.24 cents, which as we understand it, included bounties. It was the price received by the factories. Our consul at Magdeburg reported in August, that being the end of the season, that "the good prices secured for raw sugar during the month of August (2.43 cents per pound) more than compensated for the low prices earlier in the season." If the German people, with their stubborn soil and cold winter climate, involving many expenses, can produce raw sugar at 2.24 cents a pound and call it "very satisfactory," and consider 2.43 cents a pound a really good thing, then the Cuban people, with a warm climate, a low standard of life, and without necessity to plant oftener than once in three years, have no business to pose as paupers when they can sell all they produce at 2.60 per pound. And especially they have no right to expect us to engage in a commercial war in order that they may get more.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Cubans would be foolish did they not realize that their prosperity depends upon the maintenance of close trade relations with the United States. It is not strange, therefore, that we find their principal planters and business men greatly concerned in this respect. So deeply are they interested that they are circulating and signing petitions requesting that as a favor to them that the United States establish Free Trade with Cuba.

But that would be contrary to the American policy. We are friendly to the people whom we have assisted to their freedom, but as an independent nation they will be foreigners, and Free Trade with other countries, aside from certain reciprocal agreements that may be entered into, is against our theory. The Cuban planters and business men are consequently asking for a great concession. But they say that without it independence will do them no good. They must have free trade, or at least reciprocity to an extent that would practically amount to Free Trade. But the United States will have to be guided largely by its own interests in the matter. Too much cannot be conceded out of pure friendship. The erection of

SHOES! SHOES!

We want to do the leading Shoe business of Grayling, and if our trade in this line keeps on improving as it has been doing, we will soon have an emphatic lead. There is a reason for it, and it is a very plain one. We are honestly selling better shoes more up to date, and in every way just what they ought to be, for less money than any of our competitors. Compare our goods with others, and you will readily see the difference.

Commencing March 1st,
—And lasting—
Until March 15th,
we will sell all our Shoes at prices never heard of before in Grayling. As the time for purchasing Shoes has arrived, you will save considerable money by looking our stock of shoes over.
Call and see us!

H. JOSEPH,
Originator of Low Prices;
(Opposite Bank.)
Grayling, Michigan.

high Tariff walls will, it is predicted by many, result in the Cubans ultimately seeking annexation. That in our judgment, is the final destiny of the island any way.—Republican, Scranton, Pa.

The business interests of the country are afraid of the results of tariff tinkering. If Congress could make changes quietly and without particular debate, all might be well. But the tariff question invariably stirs up strife and bitterness because it affects every interest. Some months ago a considerable number of Republicans were of the opinion that a few changes could be made in the tariff schedules without particular harm, but those Republicans reformed their views at once and concluded, to let well enough alone. Some months ago there were thousands of men in favor of the Babcock bill, who are opposed to it now. The business of the country wants to be let alone. Manufacturers do not desire to be disturbed; wage earners are satisfied; the farmer and his interests are booming, and farm lands have advanced twenty-five to fifty per cent within a year. Thousands of men are making money, and it has been a long time to wait for the good times. Now they are nervous when changes or disturbances are proposed. The majority sentiment of the West is in favor of keeping hands off all phases of the tariff. They are opposed to its discussion. They believe it is loaded. And they want time enough to put their bank account in black before another crash comes. In the Congressional election this year the business interest will demand that nothing shall be done to disturb the present high water mark of prosperity. The people know when they have a good thing. And when part of the people have a good thing they are satisfied to let others have something of the same kind. But when part of the people having a good thing undertake to destroy the good thing the other fellow has, all will go down together in wreck and ruin. Let us have peace on the tariff.—Des Moines "Capital."

The city of Havana for the first time in one hundred and thirty-one years is practically free from yellow fever. The figures of the Public Health Bulletin on this point are more than interesting. It appears that the month of November is usually the worst portion of the year, and that Havana has, as a rule, known more deaths from yellow fever in that month than any other in the year. As an average, forty-eight persons have died in November, and the figures have risen to two hundred and forty-four. As against this the year 1901, from April 1 to December 5, shows the remarkable record of five deaths as against fifty-four deaths in the year 1900. There are several reasons for this extraordinary check to the disease in its own home, most conspicuous among them being the destruction of germ-carrying mosquitos. The mosquito is a poisoner and his extermination by science are most interesting; but for the moment we feel a greater interest in the United States itself as a destroyer of yellow fever. For four hundred years the island of Cuba has been trying to work out its salvation, and now steps in a greater nation and takes charge of it. Complaints have arisen from all sides against

The Lyre is the name of a bright magazine published at Petoskey, Mich., filled with up-to-date humor. No other publication on earth like it. Original features in every issue and every subscriber gets a handsome Liar's Diploma. It gives the best and the latest lies. The greatest thing out. Send 50c. for a year. You'll never regret it. Address THE LYRE, Petoskey, Mich.

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Reminiscences and Portraits of "Petroleum Nasby," Josh Billings, "Mark Twain," John G. Saxe, "Mrs. Partington," "Miles O'Reilly," "Hans Breitman," "Artemus Ward," "Orpheus C. Kerr," "Bill Neyer," F. R. Stockton, D. G. Mitchell, H. C. Bunner, "Sam Slick," Eugene Field, R. Grant White, Capt. G. H. Derby, "John Phoenix," Wendell Holmes, M. Thomson, "Q. K. Philander," Doesticks, P. B. Bret Harle.

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Just received, a new supply of English Porcelain. It is open stock, nice patterns, best of ware, and the prices are in reach of all.
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For this Week
For this week we offer:
All our Ladies' Capes and Jackets at 1-3 off.
Ladies' \$1.50 Felt Shoes and Slippers, at \$1.10.
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The leading Dry Goods and Clothing Merchants,
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ARE YOU DEAF?
ANY HEAD NOISES?
ALL CASES OF
DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING
ARE NOW CURABLE
by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable.
HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.
F. A. WERNER, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS:
Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion.
About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely.
I underwent a treatment for catarrh, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the head noises would then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever.
Then saw your advertisement accidentally in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and today, after five weeks, my hearing in the affected ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain Very truly yours,
F. A. WERNER, 710 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.
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Examination and advice free. **YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME** at a nominal cost.
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I have obtained the agency for the BUCKEY E line of Reapers and Mowers, which are conceded to be the lightest running and most durable machines on the market. Call and examine the late improvements before contracting for machines. Prices right for work or stock.
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Accommodation Dp. 12:00 m. 3:40 p.m.
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Lv. AT MACINAW. Ar. GRAYLING
Detroit Express. 2:10 p.m. 5:15 p.m.
N. Y. Express. 1:40 a.m. 5:10 a.m.
Accommodation. 9:50 a.m. 3:40 p.m.
LEWISTON BRANCH.
Accommodation. 6:30 a.m. Retn. 1:45 p.m.
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Time Table No. 2.
Trains run by Nineteenth Meridian, or Central Standard Time. Daily except Sunday.
Frederic Stations. Arr. P.M. Albion Stations. Arr. P.M.
5:10 Dep. Frederic 12:05
5:27 Ausable River 11:45
5:42 Minicou 11:30
5:55 Manistee River 11:22
Blue Lake Jct. 11:19
Crooked Lake
Blue Lake
Squaw Lake
Manicoua Pond 11:14
Lake Harold 10:58
Albion 10:45
Green River 10:25
Jordan River 10:05
E. J. & Crossing 10:00
7:30 Arr. South Arm. Dep. 9:40
East Jordan. A.M.
Trains will stop where there is shown. Trains will stop on or let off passengers where (*) is shown.

The Avalanche.

THURSDAY, FEB. 27, 1902.

LOCAL ITEMS.

TAKE NOTICE.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up please renew promptly. A X following your name means, we want our money.

Read Joseph's new Ad.

Blumenthal & Baumgart have a new Ad. in this issue. Read it.

J. C. Burton visited Roscommon, last week, on a business trip.

Sheriff Johnson, of Roscommon county, was in town, last Friday.

A. E. Newman was doing business in Roscommon, last week.

Hous—To Mr. and Mrs. Allen Dyer, Monday, Feb. 17th, a son.

Special bargains in the Shoe Department, of Kramer Bros.

Stationary, Tobacco and Cigars, at Jensen's, next to Opera House.

Subscribe and pay for the AVA-LANCHE, \$1.00 per year, in advance.

If you want the best Sewing Machine buy the Singer. Sold on easy payments by A. Kraus.

Geo. L. Alexander made a two days trip to Deward, on legal business, last week.

Judge of Probate, H. H. Woodruff, was in Grayling, on legal business, last Friday.

Save your pennies for the "Old Maid's Convention," given by the L. O. T. M.

Mrs. Joseph Patterson returned to Brighton, Tuesday, where she will make her home for the present.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Olson, Feb. 22d., a daughter. Another George Washington celebration.

A fortune teller at the Manistee House, is the latest arrival in town. He can tell your past, present and future.

Great bargains! not to be found elsewhere. At the store of Blumenthal & Baumgart, Go and see for yourself.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Woodfield are agreeably surprised by a visit from their daughter Kate, now Mrs. L. N. Winnie, of Moran, Mich.

If you are in want of a Cook or a Heating Stove, call on A. Kraus. He keeps the best.

Postmaster Bates has put in a fine line of Stationery on one side of the P. O. Lobby. It is a great convenience to many.

The "Ice Man" has found a nice pocketbook, with money in it. The owner can identify, and call for the same and pay charges.

Miss Florence Ward spent Saturday and Sunday in Grayling, as the guest of Miss Bertha Woodburn—Roscommon News.

The ladies of the Catholic Church, will serve a Ten Cent lunch at the home of Miss Alice Croteau, this evening. All are invited.

Postmaster Bates has received official notice of his reappointment. As it was expected by everybody, it causes no surprise or sorrows in any quarter.

Rev. J. J. Willets of Frederic was in town, Tuesday. He reports County Superintendent of Schools, Chas. E. Hicks, very low with pneumonia, and little hope of his recovery.

Mrs. Anabel Blair returned to her home at Homer, last week, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Chas. Butler, who will visit for a week in that part of the State.

She was sitting up with a sick man. No professional nurse was she. Simply sitting up with her sick lover, Giving him Rocky Mountain Tea. Ask your druggist.

Miss Gertrude Hartman, of Jack Pine, is said to be dying in the Detroit hospital, where she went for an operation. Her mother is with her. —Mio Mail.

There were no services at the Lutheran church, last Sunday. Rev. Bekker went to Detroit to attend a meeting of one of the associations connected with their Church.

We noticed some fine views of the dam and power house of the Grayling Electric Light and Power Co., at Croteau's Imperial Art Studio. He is doing a lot of fine work these days.

Reader—You will confer a lasting favor, and receive a reward, if you will report the name of dealers trying to sell you a substitute for the Madison Medicine Co's. Rocky Mountain Tea. Ask your druggist.

"I can't say," observed Uncle Allen Sparks, "that I approve entirely of this tobacco habit, but did you ever think what a difference it might have made in the history of the world if Adam had had a chew of tobacco in his mouth when Eve tempted him to eat the forbidden fruit."

T. H. Deyarmond, of Lewiston, lost his farmhouse near Mio, by fire, last week.

Mrs. Geo. Langevin had the pleasure of entertaining her brother, who resides in Bay City, during the past week.

C. W. Wight, who been quite sick or the last three months, was reported to be better last week, is not so well this week.

Sup's. of the Poor, I. H. Richardson, of South Branch, and J. K. Bates, of Maple Forest, were in town last Friday, attending the meeting of the Board of Jail Inspectors.

The sky looks bluer, the sun shines brighter, a feeling of youth creeps over the soul after taking Rocky Mountain Tea made by the Madison Medicine Co. 35 cts. Ask your druggist.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Breakey, of Cheney, have been enjoying a week's visit with their oldest son and his wife, from Alma Center, Wisconsin, where Mr. Breakey is the leading druggist.

Over thirty couples were masked at the Railroad Boys' dance last Saturday evening, and a larger number were present than ever attended one of their parties. They had a most enjoyable time.

The dog poisoners were busy last week, and about a dozen were translated to the "happy hunting grounds." The mortality among those of the female persuasion was the greatest, but the financial loss was very small.

L. C. Storrs, of Lansing, Secretary of the State Board of Correction and Charities, in acknowledging receipt of Report of Jail Inspectors, congratulates our citizens on the possession of a new up-to-date court house and jail.

FARM FOR SALE—One mile, north east of Cheney P. O. Forty acres improved; 10 acres seeding (good stand); good house and barn. Stock, implements, etc., with the farm desired. Will sell cheap; good reason for selling. Call on or address J. A. BREAKEY, feb27t

Some fourteen, of our Grayling Woodmen fraternized with their Grayling brethren last Saturday night, and are full of praise for the royal way in which they were treated. They initiated five candidates in good style and after the work had been completed, were conducted to the banquet hall, where a sumptuous feast had been laid, to which our boys doubtless did full justice. They returned home on the morning train rather tired out, with their bumps of brotherly feeling largely expanded. —Otsego Co. Herald.

Prof. Petit, of the Agricultural College, has given out the information that in all probability Michigan will experience a plague of seventeen year locusts during the summer of 1902. This is the time of the recrudescence of the pests and the larvae which have been laying dormant since the last appearance, and farmers are warned not to set out trees until late in the year, when the plague is over. The ravages of the pest are chiefly confined to the roots of trees and shrubs.

The best sugar industry of the State of Michigan, has within the last three years grown with such rapidity that now 75 per cent of Michigan's annual consumption of sugar is produced within the borders of the State; requiring ten million capital and furnishing employment to 2,800 factory hands, 23,000 farm hands; 17,000 farmers, requiring 65,000 acres of beets; yielding \$3,107,000 to farmers, and \$5,600,000 worth of sugar last year.

Over a hundred of the friends of A. Kraus, surprised him Monday Evening, and assisted in celebrating his fifty-eighth birthday, and as a remembrance to him of the event, presented him with a handsome easy chair. Mrs. Kraus and the children were in the scheme and prepared for all who came. After a delightful social time, reaching well into the next day, the guests departed hoping that his time was not more than half gone.

If some of our young boys, who are becoming addicted to the cigarette habit, will pick up any of the large daily papers and look over the list of situations offered, they will find this sentence, "No cigarette fends need apply," or words of similar import. The moral is obvious. A piteous spectacle is a young boy standing on a street corner and ostentatiously puffing a cigarette. Aside from the injurious effects, both mentally and physically, the habit of cigarette smoking is one of the (most disgusting vices a boy can acquire. The smell of burning glue, old rags, celluloid scraps and limburger cheese is a sweet incense compared for offensiveness with the odor of a cigarette, and the odor left by them on a boy's clothes. How can an intelligent boy possessing any pride begin to acquire such a revolting habit? As one cultivates the habit his intelligence leaves him. —Ex.

The man who whispers down a well, About the goods he has to sell, Will never reap the golden dollars, Like one who climbs a tree and hollers.

We are not up a tree, but we want everyone to know, that our enlarged portraits are the finest in the country.

Our stock of Frames is complete. First class photography a specialty. Amateur Supplies for sale.

IMPERIAL ART STUDIO,

Grayling, Michigan.

You can get a good cup of coffee at Countrymans', and warm meals at all hours.

Col. Edwin S. Dickinson.

Col. E. S. Dickinson died at his home in Bagley, on Friday, Feb. 7, 1902, at the advanced age of 82 years, and the interment took place Tuesday from the M. E. church, under the auspices of the G. A. R., and the sermon was by Rev. F. S. Hurlbut, and was largely attended by sympathizing friends and neighbors.

We learn that a week ago, Saturday, that he drove up to Grayling, on business, and on his way home the cutter tipped over spilling him out into the snow, and he contracted a cold which settled on his lungs, and developed into pneumonia, and having a weak heart, that organ collapsed and ended the old gentleman's earthly career.

Mr. Dickinson was a pioneer of the county, coming here from Detroit, in 1874, before the iron horse had penetrated this then unbroken wilderness of wood. He was a kind, genial gentleman of the old school and will be greatly missed by the people of Salling, among whom he has so long mingled. His remains were laid at rest in the Bagley cemetery. He is survived by a wife, and two sons grown to manhood, residents of St. Louis, Mo. —Otsego Co. Herald.

D. C. Countryman has the new hotel, next to Bates & Co's. Store, entirely refurnished and refurnished, and is prepared to care for the traveling public in good style and at reasonable prices.

Isaac Clark, a belligerent citizen of Corwith township, had to be restrained from doing violence to the person of Henry Bates, who is running a camp east of Vanderbilt, for Louis Jensen. For some grievance, either real or fancied, he threatened to "do up" Mr. Bates, and he invoked the aid of the law and had Clark bound over to keep the peace for six months or forfeit \$300. The white dove of peace now rests on the camp perch. —Otsego Co. Herald.

Women and Jewels.

Jewels, candy, flowers, man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that greatest of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save the money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insidious consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr. Roschke's German Syrup. It will promptly arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive the dreaded disease from the system. It is not a cure all, but it is a certain cure for coughs, colds, and all bronchial troubles. You can get Dr. Green's reliable remedies at Fournier's Drug Store. Get one of Green's Special Almanacs.

They are making world's history in South Africa. We tell you all we can each week, but for details, the cable service of The Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean is unsurpassed. By our special low rate arrangement you can have both this paper and The Inter Ocean for one year for \$1.75.

Have you seen THE LYRE, "Michigan's Merry Magazine?" It's the greatest thing ever put out. Official organ of the Pristine Order of Preservers. Send \$50. for a year's subscription and get a Liar's Diploma, handomely printed in colors, free to each subscriber. Address THE LYRE, Petoskey, Mich.

Had to Conquer or Die.

"I was just about gone," writes Mrs. Rosa Richardson, of Laurel Springs, N. C., "I had Consumption so bad that the best doctors said that I could not live more than a month, but I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery and was wholly cured by using seven bottles, and am now stout and well." It's an unrivaled lifesaver in Consumption, Pneumonia, La Grippe and Bronchitis; infallible for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Whooping Cough, Guarananteed bottles 50 c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at L. Fournier's drug store.

WANTED—Salesmen, to sell a choice line of nursery stock. Steady work and extra inducements to the right person. All stock guaranteed. Write now for terms, and secure a good situation for the fall and winter. Address The Hawks Nursery Company, Milwaukee, Wis. oct7-4m

WE SELL Palacine Oil.

Compadour Teas. Royal Tiger Coffee. Fancy Canned Goods. Flour, Hay and Feed. BATES & CO.

MORE HEAT, LESS FUEL.

Burton's Fuel Economizer is being universally adopted to prevent the waste of heat up the chimney and force it to radiate into the room. It increases the heat in the room where the stove is located, and heats one or two additional rooms without additional stoves, labor or expense. It soon saves its cost, \$4.50 or \$5.00 by the reduced amount of fuel used.

It is usually substituted for the second length of pipe above the stove, or for any other joint in the pipe. It allows the use of any kind of fuel, including soft coal. It has nickle-plated trimmings. It has no close competitor. Sold by Albert Kraus, dealer in hardware, and Salling, Hanson & Co., general store, Grayling.

Working Overtime; Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work night and day, curing Indigestion, Bilioessness, Constipation, Sick Headache and all Stomach, Liver and Bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe, sure. Only 25 cts at Fournier's drug store.

"Hubb," said a Henry county farmer's wife, "on Jan. 25 we shall have been married 25 years. Don't you think we ought to kill the fat pig and have a feast?" "Kill that pig!" growled the farmer gruffly. "I don't see what we want to jump onto the pig and kill him for. He isn't to blame for what happened 25 years ago."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Has world-wide fame for marvelous cures. It surpasses any other salve, ointment or balm, for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Sores, Felsons, Ulcers, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped Hands, Skin Eruptions, Itch, and all other skin diseases. Guaranteed. Only 25 cts, at Fournier's drug store.

Special Notice to our Readers. This paper is on file at the office of the Chicago Inter-Ocean, 100-108-110 Monroe Street, Chicago, where our readers will be courteously greeted who may care to call upon The Inter Ocean for a tour of inspection and sight-seeing through its magnificent building, in which can be found every mechanical and scientific improvement of the age in connection with the needs of a great newspaper. It is a rare treat to anyone interested in the subject, and should be taken advantage of.

Detroit Live Stock Market. M. C. Live Stock Yards, Detroit Feb. 25, 1902.

The demand for live cattle is quiet this week; receipts have been moderate of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit Live Stock Market:

Prime steers and heifers \$5.00@5.50; handy butcher's cattle, \$4.50@4.90; common, \$2.75@4.25; canners cows, \$1.50@2.50; stockers and feeders active at \$2.75@4.25.

Milch cows, steady at \$25.00@25.00; calves, active at \$5.00@7.00.

Sheep and lambs, small receipts and high; prime lambs \$5.75@6.15; mixed \$4.00@5.00; culls \$2.50@3.50.

Hogs are the leading feature in this market; fair receipts; trade is active at the following prices: Prime mediums \$6.05@6.15; Yorkers \$5.75@6.00; pigs \$5.25@5.50; rough \$5.00@5.50; stags, 4 off; cripples, \$1.00 per cwt. off.

Brain-Food Nonsonso. Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for bones and still another for muscles. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but will sustain every other part. Yet, how ever good your food may be, its nutritive is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aid digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. Green's reliable remedies at Fournier's Drug Store. Get Green's Special Almanac.

The Great Sale

—AT—

BLUMENTHAL & BAUMGART'S

Is still Continuing!

Bargains bigger than ever! It will pay you well to investigate the values they offer in every thing to wear.

Pay less and dress better

by placing your order with us, for your Spring Suit and Pants 600 bright samples to select from. Suits made to order from \$8.00 up. Pants from 2.50 up. Call and see the splendid line of goods.

Blumenthal & Baumgart, Grayling, Mich.

The One Price for All Store. Advertisers of Facts.

SYRUP OF TAR AND Wild Cherry
FOR COUGHS AND BRONCHITIS.
HOARSENESS, LOSS OF VOICE, Irritability of the Larynx and Fauces, And other Inflamed Conditions of the Lungs and Air Passages.

FOR SALE BY
Lucien Fournier
DRUGGIST,
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS IF YOU WANT

A "HARRISON WAGON," "The Best On Wheels," OR A CLIPPER PLOW, or a GALE PLOW, or a HARROW, (Spike, Spring or Wheel.) CULTIVATOR or WHEEL HOE, Or Any Implement Made

A CHAMPION BINDER, Or MOWER, DAISY HAY RAKE, Or Any Style of CARRIAGE, Call at the Warehouse in rear of Avalanche Office O. PALMER.

OUR Great Reduction SALE!

As the Holidays are over we sell all our Silk, Satin and Woolen Shirt Waists at greatly reduced prices. We have just received a large line of Men's and Children's Clothing. Our Seta Shoes are known the world over as the best. Try them, they will make your feet glad. We have Sheetlandless in either Columbia Fishers or Mueller's Brand. Give us a call.

Respectfully
A. KRAUS & SON.
One Price Store.

Don't Be Fooled!

Take the genuine, original ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitutes. Ask your druggist.

Probate Order. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Crawford, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office in the village of Grayling, on Tuesday, the 25th day of February, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Two.

Present, John C. Hanson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of JOSEPH PATTERSON, deceased.

It is ORDERED, that Geo. L. Alexander, Henry A. Bauman and Marvin Hanson, of said county be appointed appraisers, to appraise the estate of said deceased.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, that the Executor be allowed one year from this 25th day of February, instant, in which to dispose of the estate and pay the debts of said deceased.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, that six months from this said 25th day of February, instant, be allowed for creditors to present their claims against said estate for examination and allowance, and that all persons having claims and demands against said deceased, be required to present the same to this Court, at the Probate Office for said County, on or before the 31st day of July next, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon of that day, for examination and allowance.

JOHN C. HANSON, Judge of Probate. feb27-1w

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Crawford, ss.

Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court, for the County of Crawford, made on the 25th day of February, A. D. 1902, that six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Joseph Patterson, late of said County, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased, are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office, in the Village of Grayling, for examination and allowance, on or before the

31st DAY OF JULY, NEXT; and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Monday the 7th day of April, and on Monday, the 21st day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated February 25th, A. D. 1902. JOHN C. HANSON, Judge of Probate. feb27w1

America's BEST Republican Paper.

Editorially Fearless. Consistently Republican—Always.

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52 twelve-page papers, brim full of news from every where, and a perfect feast of special matter.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

USE AND ABUSE OF SLANG.

By George Ade.
The dictionaries, with each revised edition, gradually make room for a new word. Some are deliberately made to order by scientists and scholars in order to provide for the latest devices of our complicated civilization. The others spring from the playful imagination of the people in the street.

These latter are the parvenus and upstarts of our vocabulary. They savor of the soil and come with a breezy impudence and they are not immediately accepted as belonging to polite diction. They are on probation.

Since our language is constantly being enlarged, it is not surprising that words, phrases, springing from our careless, idiomatic, everyday dialogue, are able to make any sweeping condemnation of the use of slang. It is dangerous to snub and insult one whom we may find in very select society next year or the year after.

The fact is that a tremendously large majority of the American people use more or less slang, principally because it is so common. It is a fact of life, and a few, very few, persons who never use slang. But what an effort it must be for them to restrain themselves!

Since the spoken language of any people sooner or later crystallizes into printed literature, it is certain that the "American language" will continue to receive additions and will continue to receive them. But why become alarmed? Most assuredly the law of the survival of the fittest will continue to operate. Words which perform no good service or which are essentially vulgar and repulsive cannot endure. If the others add it is because they appeal to the American love of picturesque brevity and the American sense of humor.

A man who cannot express himself, except in slang is poor indeed. On the other hand, it is more praiseworthy to be honored by obvious slang. In the matter of the use of slang, it might be well for each person to adopt this rule for his guidance: "Don't be afraid of slang and don't strain yourself in pursuit of it."

PRESIDENTS WASTE TIME.

By Wm. E. Chandler.
A President has now only three objects in life—first, to see 20,000 persons a year; second, to see 20,000 things; and, third, to try to do 200 great things. In the seeing of so many thousands of persons, and in giving his attention to the thousands of little things, the President is worn out, and becomes physically unable to grapple with the great problems to which he ought to give his undivided attention.

A BOY AT EIGHTY-ONE.

Jay Cooke is Passing His Last Days in Peace and Happiness.

Jay Cooke, the famous financier, now 81 years old, still takes an active interest in business affairs. From November 11, 1891, Mr. Cooke seldom misses more than a day or two at a time in his regular morning visits to his office, at 4th and Library streets, New York, over the banking house of his successors, Charles D. Barney & Co., where his son-in-law and grandsons are successfully engaged in the pursuits in which he gained fortune and fame even before the oldest member of the present firm was born. He takes a lively interest in the doings of the money kings, and his advice is as eagerly sought as ever by men of large affairs.

But school is out, and it is now playtime with the man who stood by the United States Treasury in the dark days when the very life of the nation was at stake, and whose wonderful confidence and enthusiasm in the cause of the Union was an inspiration to the patriotic millions, who hoped and feared as the fortunes of war shifted in the balance. The gracefulness of



JAY COOKE AT 81.

passing years never was more charmingly shown than through the evening of Mr. Cooke's well-spent life. He is one of those exceptional men who never grow old, who slumbers peacefully over the receding waters, leaving the memory of happy days and good deeds to brighten other lives. No one can visit the quiet and retired at Ogontz without being filled up as he listens to the delightful talk of a host who has always believed that this world was made for the highest enjoyment of those who live in it. His own life has been in faithful conformity to the highest precepts, yet without ostentation. The highest daily illustration of the beneficent influence of well-applied Christian principles.

More than half the year Mr. Cooke spends in outdoor recreation at his famous picturesque lodge in the North-eastern Pennsylvania wilderness, the seaside and at Gibraltar, Lake Erie. As a fisherman his zeal and patience command the admiration of visitors, for he seldom is without guests. His fishing preserve covers eight miles of one of the best trout streams in this State. There his enjoyment is intense, and far and wide he sends the speckled beauties, with his best wishes, to friends in town and country. At Barneget, in the early spring, he and jolly old



Presidents have almost succumbed under the strain, particularly President Arthur, and President McKinley, to whose impaired health may be attributed his inability to recover from the shock of the assassin's bullet. The great weight of the pressure for one ought to fall upon the cabinet ministers and the President ought to have more time for important things.

What is wanted in the person of Mr. Roosevelt, and in every other person when the twentieth century may see in the White House, is a President who will be allowed to serve the whole people with all his heart and strength, with all his mind and body, in the discharge of his official duties, untroubled by the pressure upon him of so many thousands of his countrymen as have in recent years encroached upon the time and patience of the President and kept them from his public work or compelled them to do it by impairing their physical health and overstraining their mental powers.

The time has come when access to the President, except at public receptions, should be limited to the cabinet ministers, Senators, Representatives and ambassadors, and to such other persons only as are given interviews for public purposes after written applications have been received and carefully considered. The public receptions of the President should be few, and there should be no intrusions upon his social life, which he should be allowed to regulate according to his own will and pleasure.

This needed change of custom will at first no doubt be unpopular. It will require, to begin the new rule, a President who has been a man of the people, who is known to be at heart thoroughly democratic in all his ideas and ways, and who is also strong in his convictions and fearless in his actions.

IMPORTANCE OF LIFE INSURANCE.

By Rev. R. K. Rygn.
I am no insurance agent, but I do not hesitate to say that modern insurance comes nearer to giving something for nothing, and making this something sure and certain than any other known institution of our times. Indeed, so sure, cheap and certain is it, that it is no man, however poor, without excuse who does not take advantage of the inducements offered him to lay up a little money to bury him when dead, and provide support for his afflicted and stricken loved ones when he is called away.

It is nothing short of an unpardonable crime when a father and husband, with a wife and children depending upon him for support, neglects this sacred obligation; uses up each week his wages, and

THE FALL OF A GENERAL.

Reached His Finish at the Hands of a Sleeping-Car Porter.
"In my recent trip West," said a Detroit man who returned to California the other day, "I was accompanied a part of the way by an acquaintance who is something of a joker. As I was ready to leave Chicago I saw him talking with the sleeping car porter, but had no suspicions of what he was up to until a couple of hours later. Then the porter, called me 'General' and tumbled over himself to wait on me."

"I ought to have denied the title at once, but it had such a pleasant sound in my ears that I made no protest. He must have spread the news that there was a 'General' aboard, as all the people in the car soon addressed me by the prefix. This didn't last very long with most of them, however. When I was asked about the battles I had participated in I had to own up that I had never had a uniform on."

"This was humiliating enough, but there was much more in store. The conductor wanted me to stop over at Denver and attend a veterans' meeting; I was asked by a man who was writing a war book to write a preface for it, and four or five people wanted my photograph to put in their albums of heroes."

"It was the porter who gave me the finishing blow, however. When we reached San Francisco I figured that a dollar tip would be about the right thing in his case, and, after I had been duly brushed and bowed to and grinned at, I handed it over. He reached for the bill with a smile as big as a house, but no sooner had he glanced at the figure in the corner than his smile faded and he froze up as hard as rocks."

"With the General's compliments," I said as I put on my hat.
"He slowly thrust the bill into his pocket, bowed as if he had a poker down his back, and with the utmost politeness replied:
"Corporal, I thank you, sah." De-troit Free Press.

EX-EMPRESS EUGENIE.

She Has Asked Permission to Copy Her Own Letters in the Archives.

Ex-Empress Eugenie, who has applied to the authorities in Paris for permission to copy some of her old letters in the archives of the second empire, is now in her 77th year, and is reported to be in excellent health. The former empress of the French has many friends and not a single enemy in all Paris, from which she fled under cover of the night nearly thirty-two years ago. On that memorable occasion she landed at Ryde, in the

In a moment of time is stricken by death; compels his friends to bury him; leaves his family destitute and objects of pity and charity.

Though I should live a thousand years I never could forget the picture of just such a scene as I saw in Mt. Hope Cemetery a few days ago—the one that inspired this sermon. I was called upon to preach the funeral sermon of a man who was a clerk in one of the great railroad offices. He was a beautiful little man, a lovely wife and child. He lived a life of simple, happy ease. In vain did insurance agents importune him to carry just a little insurance. He lived each week to the limit of his small salary, saving nothing. He refused to become a member of any secret order on account of the expense.

One day he was sitting at his desk writing and whistling, when suddenly his whistling ceased, his writing stopped, his head drooped forward on his book, and his heart, ever light and gay, ceased to throb.

When his accounts were footed up he had nothing. The boys in the office had to buy his coffin and defray all funeral expenses, and they were just as poor as he. One dollar a week invested in life insurance would have avoided all this. The saddest sight I think I ever witnessed in my life was his frail, delicate little wife, standing beside that open grave, with the cold winds whistling through the barren trees, sobbing as if her heart would break, with not enough money in her pocketbook to buy her a lunch and pay her way back to her cheerless home.

And after she returned to her home, what then? No bread in the pantry, no money in the purse, no coal in the bunker, and the next month's rent due. I have no sorrow for that dead husband. My sympathy is all for the poor, destitute and unfortunate wife. It is a pity that such men cannot suffer the penalty of their own folly; but, unfortunately, the suffering is endured by their luckless wives and innocent children.

GROW OLD GRACEFULLY.

By Elizabeth Cady Stanton.
I attribute my vigorous old age in part to advantageous circumstances, in part to a happy, hopeful temperament, a keen sense of humor, sympathies for all my fellow beings and a deep interest in all the vital questions of the hour.

One must have an earnest purpose in life beyond personal ambition and family aggrandizement. Self-centered characters do not possess the necessary elements of a high development. If one would have a happy old age the first condition is sound body; to that end exercise, diet, dress, sanitary conditions are all important.

My philosophy is to live in the present. Regrets for the past are vain; the page is turned; there is no remedy for what is done. As for the future, manacles are equally vain; we do not know what one day will bring forth; what we hope or fear may never occur; the present is all that is ours.

"Cap'n Sam" may great sport. At the famous Put-in-Bay resort, where hundreds of the best known men in the land have partaken of his generous hospitality during the past forty years. Mr. Cooke revels in bass-fishing and sailing for months at a time.

During the winter the Ogontz home, where Mr. Cooke lives with his son-in-law, Mr. Barney, is supplied with apples, cider, nuts, jams, jellies, etc., from the well-cultivated mountain patch where the Lycoming County lodge is located.



EX-EMPRESS EUGENIE.

son, and has never recovered from the shock occasioned her by his tragic death in 1879.

On the City's Edge.

Stories of brute toughness and heroic endurance are tenderly preserved in the folk lore of the waterfront. How, for another instance, Scipio Flanagan, "the biggest nigger in the business," supported the entire weight of an immense packing case, weighing upwards of eighteen hundred, on his prostrate body. The negro held the hand truck to receive the case, which, in the hands of half a dozen men, was being balanced at just the right angle to slip into place. But it hit the edge of the truck and knocked it away, and the negro unthinkingly lost his footing and fell flat with the great box on top of him. He shrieked in terror and groaned. It was said, like a siren whistle; but when a gang of fifteen men lifted the thing bodily and pulled him out, all he did was to screw his fists into his eyes like a big child, stretch his long limbs grotesquely and return to work. Of course he talked about this feat for many a day—Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

An Heirloom in the Family.

The person who is inclined to boast of his valuable possessions is likely to have the laugh turned upon him on occasions. A wealthy man was once proudly exhibiting to some acquaintances a table which he had bought, and which he said was 500 years old.

"That is nothing," said one of the company. "I have in my possession a table which is more than 3,000 years old."

"Three thousand years old!" said his host. "That is impossible! Where was it made?"

"Probably in India."

"In India! What kind of a table is it?"

"The multiplication table."—London Tit-Bits.

A horse fell on the streets to-day, and hurt one of his hind legs. "He has hurt his back leg," said a child who was standing near.

It's a long race-track that doesn't separate a fool from his colt.

THE AMERICAN HEN.

SHE'S A RECORD-BREAKER IN EGG OUTPUT.

Her Product Is Greater in Value than the Postal Revenue—Some Interesting Statistics—Larger than the American Navy—A Million-Ton Chicken.

Supposing you took a train for a distance of 100 miles and looked out of the car window, and saw every four feet either a hen or a rooster sitting down and watching the train all the way, you would probably think that you had seen a good many hens and roosters when you got there. But if all the hens in the country concluded to watch the trains go by at the same time there would be enough to camp by the side of every railroad track in the country at intervals of four feet. You couldn't take a train anywhere without seeing a different hen every four feet if you looked out of the window. That is because there are 284,000,000 chickens in the country, and 191,000 miles of railroad.

Each of these chickens laid on an average thirty-eight eggs a year. The average does not seem high, but it must be remembered that there are a good many chickens too young and too old to lay. While some are setting and others are males.



THE AMERICAN HEN IS A "BIRD."

That made 10,000,000,000 eggs. The exact figures for the Department of Agriculture in 1900 are 10,000,524,394. This doesn't count those consumed before getting to market.

If everybody in the United States, under a radical system of communistic distribution, were to get his fair share of chickens, each person would get three of the birds, and a lion's share of the fourth. He would get 3.72 chickens. In the whole of the year, did you eat 138 eggs? That was the figure for the average American.

The lowest figure for eggs was 104 cents a dozen in 1900. That was the minimum market price for exports. Eggs are light affairs, weighing only about an ounce and a half. Minor eggs are the heaviest, being about five to the pound. While Wyandotte and Brahma eggs run seven or eight to the pound. Probably all the eggs laid in the United States last year weighed about 835,000 tons. This is about four times the total tonnage of the American navy, counting in even older ships.

Could Smash the Navy. Naval ships are tremendously heavy for their bulk, while eggs are uncommonly light. Perhaps battleships weigh fifty or sixty times as much per cubic inch as eggs. So it can easily be seen that if all the eggs of the country were rolled together into one it would make a fairly sizable affair. Say, an egg about 150 miles long and proportioned like other eggs.

All the hens in the country, if rolled together, would make a fine, handsome bird weighing just about a million tons. Hens average about eight pounds apiece. The figure varies both with the individual and the breed, which weigh as follows:

	Pounds.	Pounds.	
Wyandottes	8 1/2	Cochins	9 1/2
Plymouth Rocks	7 1/2	Minorcas	8 1/2
Jersey Blues	8	Hamburgs	9 1/2
Brahmas	9 1/2		

Brahmas and Plymouth Rocks are the most profitable and the most plentiful. Full-grown hens are supposed to stand first-rate black. Roosters grow a little

Brahmas and Plymouth Rocks are the most profitable and the most plentiful. Full-grown hens are supposed to stand two feet high. Roosters grow a little more.

Brahmas, besides having the heaviest eggs and being equally with the Plymouth Rocks the most profitable, are also the biggest. Their standard measurement is twenty-six inches, and some of them get much bigger. A few look like turkeys, with their heads three feet from the ground.

The Faithful Hen. On account of the faithfulness and industry of the American hen during the last decade, the American egg perils a threatening Europe. In 1890 the eggs exported from this country were not noticeable from the point of view of the quantity, though their beauty and general excellence was of course the same, and in that year the people of this country were forced to import 95,000,000 eggs for their breakfast tables.

Ten years later the imports had dropped off 94,500,000 down to 1,500,000. Those came in almost entirely across the Canadian and Mexican borders when there happened to be a temporary scarcity on the American side.

The exports, on the other hand, jumped from a trace in 1890 to 72,000,000 in 1900. The change is largely due to the perfecting of the cold-storage process for eggs, and took place almost entirely in the last half of the decade, 1890-1900. Another tremendous gain appears probable for the current decade.

Surplus of Milk Mixers.

"Why do druggists' clerks get such small salaries and have to work such long hours?"

This question was recently asked of the Star in a communication which was published. A day or two later another

letter was published from an unknown writer suggesting as a solution of the problem that druggists' clerks join the body of union workmen.

It is a fact that druggists' clerks get less pay and work more hours each day than any other class of wage-earners. One of the leading druggists of this city was asked to tell why it was. He said:

"Because of overproduction. Drug clerks are a drug on the market. There is a college in this town that turns out something like 200 druggists each year. There are about 150 drug stores in the town. And, besides, more than half these drug stores are training young men in the business. Of the 150 drug stores only about fifty are making a good profit on the investment. The other 100 manage to skin along and cannot afford to pay large wages. As long as the supply of drug clerks exceeds the demand their compensation will be small. There is no remedy for it that I can see. My advice to the young man who contemplates learning the drug business is, don't. My advice to the young man already in it who seeks to better his condition is, get out of it."

Competent druggists may be hired for \$8 to \$10 a week, and for this they are willing to work from ten to twelve hours a day.—Kansas City Star.

Bearded Men Must Not Milk.

Hereafter only smooth-faced men will be allowed to milk cows and deliver milk to the milk depots in this

FIFTY DEAD IN FIRE.

PARK AVENUE HOTEL, NEW YORK, IN RUINS.

Home of the Seventy-first Regiment Destroyed, and Flames Then Seize Hostelry—Loss Over a Million—Hundred Driven Into Icy Streets.

Probably fifty persons were killed, fifty others were injured, and hundreds were driven into the icy streets of New York City by fire early Saturday morning. The flames destroyed the Park Avenue Hotel and the Seventy-first regiment armory on Fourth avenue, and damaged the car barns of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company near by. The property loss is estimated at over \$1,000,000.

One of the dead is Col. Piper of Louisville, on the retired list of the United States army. Another is Mrs. Frederick Reed, wife of the proprietor of the hotel. All the victims met death in the hotel. Chief Cooke believes that those who perished in the corridors of the hostelry will number half a hundred.

In the flight of panic-stricken guests, who numbered 600, a large number of persons were injured, at least one fatally. A woman, frantic with fear and not heeding the shouts of firemen who were preparing to go to her rescue, jumped from the fifth floor and was picked up in a dying condition.

Fire Starts in Armory.

The fire started shortly after midnight in the armory, which occupies the entire block between Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth streets on Fourth avenue. A company of the Seventy-first regiment was at drill Friday night, and it is supposed the fire was started by the explosion of a magazine after the militiamen left the armory. The fire started on the main floor and burned quickly upward.

Before an alarm had been turned in the flames completely enveloped the building, and when the firemen reached the scene the blaze had burst through the roof.

It is believed that H. W. Patterson, the armorer of the Seventy-first regiment, and his family, consisting of his wife and daughter, who lived in the tower of the armory, perished. One of the startling features of the armory fire was the explosion in volleys of the thousands of cartridges that were stored in the tower. It was known early that there were 600 pounds of powder stored in the basement of the building, and the police and firemen gave warning to all tenants of the apartment houses near by that they were in great danger. They fled into the street at once with what effects they could take with them.

Guests in a Panic.

There was great commotion in the hotel, and the efforts of the rescuers were not successful in arousing all in time to make their escape by the stairways. Many fled to the fire escapes, from which they were taken by the firemen.

Many of the frightened refugees were in their night clothes, and few had time to save anything more than a wrap to protect them from the severe cold.

The fire jumped across Fourth avenue and broke out on the third floor of the hotel, spreading quickly upward. The distress of those who were hemmed in by the flames was quickly realized, and extra ambulances and all the available police reserves were called to the scene of the fire.

A miraculous escape was that of Mrs. Kenwick Bradley of South Carolina, who, as soon as the flames reached her apartment on the fourth floor, swung out of the window to a narrow ledge covered with ice and snow, and crept along to the third window. Here she rested and looked about for her husband, who soon followed her along the same perilous plank. The two clung to the window sill until ladders were raised, when they were assisted to the ground by firemen.

TRICK DOG THAT IS A MIND-READER.

"Doc," a trick dog owned by Fred P. Corning, an old-time showman, is a lightning calculator. He will count the number of persons in a crowd, give



A LIGHTNING CALCULATOR.

the number wearing glasses, tell how many are smoking and how many not, tell time by a watch shown him by some one.

Not a Record of Falsehoods.

The little white spots which sometimes appear on the finger nails are due to some subtle action of the blood, upon which all the bones, sinews, muscles and organs in the body are dependent for nutrition. They sometimes disappear of their own accord, but there is no known cure. In reality, they signify no derangement of the system.

The Best Way.

Parke—I wish I knew what kind of a salt to get.

Lane—Why don't you do as I do—take home a lot of samples to your wife?

Parke—And what then?

Lane—Go and order something entirely different from any of them.—Brooklyn Life.

Three Children Killed.

Three children of John Thompson of Owingsville, Ky., were killed and mangled and the mother fatally injured by the explosion of a keg of powder which had been stored temporarily in the kitchen.

Sparks from the Wires.

Covington and Newport, Ky., pool rooms were heated out of about \$20,000 by wire tappers, who sent in false reports on the last of the New Orleans races.

A solid silver statue of Rear Admiral Schley, six inches high, has been received by Isador Rayner, counsel for the admiral. Mr. Rayner has no idea who sent him the statue.

C. M. Cole and Henry Reynolds were killed and G. H. White was seriously injured at Atlanta, Ga., by the breaking of a scaffold. They were painting the interior of a building.

PADEREWSKI BRINGS HIS BRIDE WITH HIM.



MME. PADEREWSKI.

Mme. Paderewski, wife of the great Polish pianist, is traveling with her husband on his present American tour. Mme. Paderewski is of medium height, not too slender, and in coloring a decided brunette. Her soft brown hair is usually worn parted and waving carelessly away from the face into a low, artistic coil at the nape of the neck. Her eyes are hazel, large and liquid. Her lips, red and full, part over teeth even and white.

ROOSEVELT AGAINST SCHLEY.

President's Decision Is Adverse to Admiral Schley in his controversy with Admiral Sampson on all the material points in the affair.

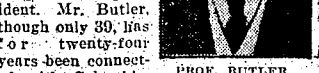
An epitome of the chief executive's findings on Schley's appeal from the findings of the naval court of inquiry is as follows: That the battle before Santiago, when the Spanish fleet was destroyed was a captain's battle and the credit of the victory belongs first to Admiral Sampson, who planned and bore the responsibility of the engagement, and then to the other officers of the American fleet, among them Commodore Schley. Although Sampson was not present during the battle no other officer assumed command beyond that of the ship on which he stood, and therefore all credit must be apportioned according to work and responsibility. Schley's part in the battle was confined to the Brooklyn and was creditable, except the loss, which was a mistake.

Schley's mistakes while in independent command of the flying squadron in May are enumerated as the dilatory operations, the retrograde movement, the disobedience of orders and the "inaccurate and misleading reports."

SETH LOW'S SUCCESSOR.

Nicholas Murray Butler, New President of Columbia University.

When President Seth Low of Columbia University resigned, his selection to accept the majority nomination in New York last fall, the trustees appointed Prof. Nicholas Murray Butler acting president. Since the election of Mr. Low, they have made Prof. Butler the permanent president. Mr. Butler, though only 30, has for years been connected with Columbia, as student, assistant professor and professor. He is of New Jersey birth, and was fitted for college at Princeton, entering Columbia in 1878. He has been prominent in literary work and club life. President Roosevelt is an intimate friend.



PROF. BUTLER.

SHAMAKA-DISASTER GROWS.

Two Thousand Perished in Earthquake.

Details, which are slowly arriving at Baku from Shamaka, show that 2,000 persons, mostly women and children, perished as a result of the recent earthquake and that 4,000 houses were destroyed. Thirty-four villages of the country surrounding Shamaka also suffered.

To add to the terrors of the neighborhood a volcano near the village of Mazar, eastward of Shamaka, has broken out into active eruption. A great crevasse has appeared, whence immense flames and streams of lava are being thrown out. The course of the River Geonahalka has been altered in consequence of its bed being dammed with earth, which had been disturbed by the earthquake.

Battalions of giants and detachments with tents have been dispatched to Shamaka to aid in the work of rescue. The Red Cross Society is active in alleviating distress.



PULPIT AND PREACHER.

The Rev. Henry J. Purdie of Menominee, Mich., has accepted a call to St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Beloit, Wis.

Bishop Cameron Mann, recently elected to the Episcopal diocese of North Dakota, is now formally in charge of his diocese.

Julius Sweeney marking the fiftieth anniversary of its establishment were held in Washington Avenue Baptist Church, Brooklyn.

The Rev. F. E. Allague has resigned the rectory of Emmanuel Episcopal Church, Alexandria, Minn., to become assistant at St. Mark's Church, Cleveland.

First Methodist Episcopal Church, Sioux Falls, S. D., claims to have the largest Bible club in the Northwest. The club has a membership of seventy-five.

Dr. Hiram C. Mayo has severed his relation as pastor of Old Stone Presbyterian Church, Cleveland, after serving the church for forty years. He now becomes pastor emeritus.

Plans for the new St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal Church South, St. Louis, have been adopted, the contracts let, and the work will be started at once. The new ground can be cleared. The new church will cost about \$25,000.

W. R. Peters, a brother of Dr. John P. Peters, rector of St. Michael's Episcopal Church, New York, has given \$30,000 to complete the new parish house which is building.

New Zealand will soon have its first Unitarian Church, a new building for that denomination being in course of erection at Auckland. The building will be of kauri, lined with rimu from Manakau.

Archbishop Keane of Dubuque has organized the clergy and the laity for the enforcement of the Iowa mule tax, particularly for the Sunday closing of saloons. It is said that the antiokeceps will organize to resist.

RICHES.

Have you a little baby boy
A few months more than two years
old,
With soft brown eyes that brim with
joy,
And silken ringlets bathed in gold,
Who, toddling, follows you around
And plays beside you near the
hearth?
Whose prattle is the sweetest sound
To you of all glad notes of earth?

Have you a little baby boy
Who, when the voice of slumber
calls,
Reluctant leaves each tattered toy
And in your strong arms weary
falls;
Who, yawning, looks with sleepy eyes
Into your own and faintly smiles;
Then shuts his lids and quiet lies,
And drifts away to Dreamland's
isles?

Have you a little one like this,
Who puts all troubling thoughts to
flight,
When, climbing up, he plants a kiss
Of love upon your lips at night?
If so, then humbly bow your knee
And lift your heart in thankful pray-
er,
For you are richer far than he
Who, childless, is a millionaire!
W. S. Sanford, in Galveston News.

The Skee-Runner and the Bear.

Olaf Petersen and Daniel Hansen were sailors aboard the walrus-hunt- ing sloop Vixen, which came to anchor in Mossel Bay, Spitzbergen, in July 1894. Olaf and Daniel were both crack skee-runners, and very fond of the favorite Norwegian sport. They had brought their skees along, know- ing there would be a chance to enjoy the novelty of a run in the very midst of summer. As the Vixen lay at anchor, waiting for a wind the young men looked at the blue glacier glist- ening invitingly in the sun and run- ning for miles back from the shore. In a few moments they had gained the skipper's consent and were going over the rail of the sloop, skees in hand, when the captain sang out to them: "Boys, don't go far, because you have no gun with you, and there are bears about."

"Oh, we are not afraid of bears," Olaf replied. "He would have to be a pretty smart bear that could catch us skee-sliding down a slope like that. He'd never know he was in the race."

Two hours later Olaf and Daniel approached the black cliff at the sum- mit of the mountain. The ascent had been a stiff bit of work; they had gone fully five miles from the ship and two thousand feet above the level of the sea. For the most part the sloping surface of the great glacier had been hard and smooth, but here and there were pockets of slush, depressions filled with a substance which was neither liquid nor solid—a mixture of snow and water produced by the heat of the July sun. Often these icy pools were ankle-deep.

"It's just like wading through ice cream," said Daniel.

"I only wish it were," replied Olaf. "Going through these pockets was cold work, but the two men had set out for the top of the mountain, and it was not in their natures to give up. At last they came to the end of the glacier. Above them rose the black cliffs. They were now clamber- ing over small and large rocks, fallen fragments of the mountain, instead of over snow and ice. In an unlucky moment Daniel slipped and fell, and sprained one of his ankles. The twist was a severe one.

"Well, here's a pretty go!" said he, as soon as he could catch his breath. "It will be two hours at least before I can stir a step, and I'm afraid the captain will be worried about us."

"Never mind the captain," was Olaf's reply. "We must fix that leg of yours up so you can travel."

He brought some snow and rubbed the sprained tendons to reduce the inflammation; he fixed his comrade in a comfortable place, with his back against a rock, and was about to take off his skis, when Daniel exclaimed in a startled voice:

"I say, Olaf, look there!"

Climbing up the smooth, white sur- face, with that shuffling, ambling gait, peculiar to his tribe, was an ice-bear. A big, lank, lean and hungry fellow he was, and with the scent of a rood dinner in his nostrils, he was follow- ing the tracks of the two skee-runners and making straight for them.

The young men were not alarmed. They knew that most ice-bears are cowards, and they thought they could easily dispose of this unwelcome vis- itor.

"I'll send a few stones after him," said Olaf, "and he'll run fast enough."

The Norwegian picked up some round rocks and rolled them down the hard slope. The bear stopped, stood on his rear legs and scented the air. Then he smelled of the tracks left by the stones which had passed him. Instead of being frightened, the bear appeared to be reassured, for he resumed his march. It is no un- common thing for stones to fall from the cliffs and go sliding down the glaciers.

"He thinks it's nature. Try shout- ing at him," suggested Daniel.

Olaf got upon a big rock and waved his arms and shouted at the top of his voice. The bear stopped again, moved his head to and fro, scenting the air, after the manner of his kind, and then marched straight toward the skee-runners.

"This chap doesn't appear to be one of the cowards," said Olaf. "He acts as if he meant business. I'll try another rock on him."

Now Olaf sent a flying stone which hit the enemy's fore paws. Once more the bear stopped to reconnoiter, but as before soon ambled upward again as if nothing had happened.

"I think we'll have to make a run for it," remarked Daniel.

Still the young men were not frightened. With that slope in their favor and their trusty skees on their feet, they knew they could outrun any ice bear in Spitzbergen.

Daniel's shoe and stocking were hastily pulled on and his skees strapped to his feet. Olaf helped him to rise. The young sailor took a step forward, and in another second he fell in a bunch upon the rocks. His face was as white as the glacier.

He was suffering great pain. His eyes closed, and he almost fainted. Olaf rubbed his temples and wrists with snow, and soon the vigorous young Norwegian revived and looked down the glacier.

"Olaf, the bear is coming faster than ever. Go, save yourself, Olaf. Per- haps he will follow you."

"I'm afraid not, Daniel. I daren't risk it. He'd come back after you when he saw he couldn't get me."

"But there's no use of letting him get both of us. Go, Olaf, I beg you!"

For a few seconds Olaf made no reply. He was intently watching the bear, and it seemed as if he were calculating all the chances of this problem of life or death for himself and his comrade.

"I must leave you, Daniel," he said at last, "but the bear shall not get you. I promise you that—he shall not get you. Stay here and don't be afraid."

The tall, lithe young athlete took a few steps forward to the edge of the glacier. Bending down, he gave an extra hitch and tick to his skeestraps to make sure that they should not fall him. As he did so, he looked close into the eyes of his injured comrade. He saw no fear there.

Grasping his oaken skee-staff in his right hand, Olaf pushed one foot care- fully out upon the ice, followed with the other, made a few quick strokes down the sharp slope, and was soon coasting rapidly.

In ten seconds his speed was fifteen miles an hour. Another ten sec- onds and he was fully twice as great. Daniel raised himself upon his el- bows and watched, with short breath- ing and clutching fingers, the fast- fleeing figure of his friend.

"Why," he exclaimed, "he is making straight for the ice-bear!"

So the lad was. Olaf was flying like the wind. His cap fell off and his dark hair streamed out behind.

Now the declivity became still sharper, and faster and faster the pace of the bold youth. His course was still as straight as the flight of an arrow toward the clumsy beast that was toiling upward.

Despite the pain in his ankle Daniel struggled to his feet. He saw Olaf raise the but of the skee staff to his right shoulder and hold it there firm- ly with both hands. Its sharp lower end extended straight before him.

And then, while Daniel shouted at the top of his voice, the flying man and the crawling beast came together.

Daniel saw a rolling, confused mix- ture of dark clothes and yellow fur; then he saw a pair of skees leave the ice and leap in a semicircle through the air.

After a few seconds of silence and of total absence of motion upon the white landscape, Daniel, to his great joy, beheld Olaf slowly rising to his feet, twenty yards below the heap of yellow fur.

Holding in his hand something that glistened, the daring skee-runner moved cautiously toward the bear. Rising the knife, he plunged the long blade into the heart of the wounded and suffering animal.

Four hours later the two young men were met by some of their shipmates not far from the Vixen. Daniel limped painfully, and Olaf had a badly bruised right shoulder and one of his skees was broken. But they were dragging the carcass of the big ice- bear, with Olaf's oaken, steel-tipped skee-staff still protruding from the mouth and throat, into which he had driven it with such terrific force.

YOUTH'S COMPANION.

How They Pop the Question.

In this favored land of the free every loverlorn swain has his own way of making love and popping the ques- tion, but in some foreign countries the peasantry have peculiar and tra- ditional ways of performing those pleasing functions. Among Hungarian gypsies cakes are used as love letters. Inside the cake is a coin, which is baked in it. The cake is flung to the favored object of one's affections. The retention of the cake signifies "ac- ceptance," but if it is flung back with force, it signifies "rejection."

The Japanese lover, wishing to make known the state of his feelings throws a bunch of pale plum-flower buds into his loved one's litter as she enters it to go to a friend's wedding. If she tosses the blossoms lightly on the sutor knows that he is rejected; but if she fastens them to her girdle, it is "Oh happiness!" with him.

In some parts of Spain the young peasant looks unutterable things, but never tries to speak until he has been accepted. The girl neither looks nor speaks, but she sees. Late in the cool of the evening the youth knocks at her father's door and asks for a glass of water. It is, of course, given to him. Then comes the crisis. If he is invited to take a chair within the porch or a seat in the garden he is an accepted suitor; but if this civi- lity is not extended to him, he goes away knowing that he is rejected. If he is accepted, there is a general celebra- tion by the family of the bride-to-be in honor of her betrothal.

The White House Livery.

The new livery which President and Mrs. Roosevelt have selected for the White House coachman and footman has a cockade of red, white and blue. The national colors are also in evi- dence throughout the costume. The coats and trousers are of heavy dark blue vicuña, and best quality of goods being used. The outer seams of the trousers are bound with a white cord. The long paddock driving coat, which terminates midway between knee and ankle, is of military cut, with snug waist and broad, square shoulders. Down the front from the collar to the waist line run parallel lines of silver buttons. Underneath the coat is worn a long-sleeved tunic of the same ma- terial as the other garments and fast- ened in front by a single row of sil- ver buttons.—Washington Star.

When Life Is Worth Living.

If there were nothing in life for wo- man but the thrill she has when she first pokes her finger through an en- gagement ring it would still be well worth living.—Chicago Record-Her- ald.

NEW IDEAS IN DRESS.

SPRING WILL BRING OUT MANY NOVELTIES.

Negligé Attire Becomes More Elabo- rate—Apparent Wantfulness of Present Methods of Making Up Fashion- able Costumes.

New York correspondence.

LABORATION is increasing in negligé attire—indeed, is almost essential now to a satisfac- tory garment. Not long ago anything but a comparatively simple house gown was graded as more or less ex- travagant finery, according to its de- gree of complex- ity, but now it is possible to copy the costly ideas of com- paratively small out- lings, so highly wrought robes and jackets are the rule. A potent aid in much of this copy- ing is the beauty and abundance of cotton fabrics made in imitation of silk. The mercerizing processes have brought many handsome stuffs, and practically all



NEWNESS AND LAVISHNESS COMBINED.

the lighter ones have been made avail- able for house gowns, negligés and the like, and while not of the same worth- ily of really fine trimmings, there is no end of inexpensive garments that will set them off nicely.

White tea gowns are stylish and are numerous in dainty laces and muslins. Valenciennes laces and insertions trim many of these. Some are made with Spanish flowers tucked or trimmed with lace, others have plain gathered ruffles headed with embroidered beading, with delicate colored ribbons run through. The handsome tea gown pictured here was made with a Spanish flounce, and was white Persian lawn, white lace and white satin ribbon. Of course, tea gowns in Eu- rope style more or less distinct have hand- some lace garniture in bolero effect. This feature is to be found in the most ex- pensive grade of negligé dresses, a point worth remembering, since it is a flash- ing that can be reproduced cheaply with complete success.

Sleeves and skirt negligés of finest laces and embroidery and lace are very pretty. The sleeves are short, in a loose back effect, and front fitting slight- ly at the sides. Soft ribbon satin is much used for the style of gown, and makes up beautifully as it does, too, for tea gowns. The petticoat matches the negligé, as a rule.

New spring cloth dresses seem to have

bottom in back or front. Sleeves are in all styles, the undersleeve predominating and usually of soft, sheer material. The bolero for young folks has its many va- rieties as for grown-ups. Lace collars finish many of them, while stitching and bands of black or bright velvet ribbon are used freely. Circular flounces look well and are frequent. Usually they are finished and headed with stitching. Sashes will be worn with wash dresses, and will be of delicate shades of or hand- some plaids and dresden effects. Shirt waists worn with jacket suits are tucked and pleated, very little trimming being used.

Four gowns of as many ways were chosen as illustrations of these styles. They were, beginning at the left, lilac allan- rose, cream lace and white tulle skirt; white brilliantine and plaid silk; red cashmere, cream lace, red velvet and red satin ribbon, and white lawn, nainsook embroidery and blue liberty satin. On the whole, red and blue shades lead all others. An old dark blue is seen now and then, but the dark shades are more for rough and ready suits. With warmer weather white gowns will be many. Cashmeres and henriettes are much used, and Rob Roy silks are employed a great deal for trimming. Laces, muslins, swisses, muslins and mousselines are for summer, and will be elaborately tucked and finished with insertion, laces and



STYLES IN THE SMALLER SIZES.

reached the limit of extravagance both in methods of making and trimming. Beautiful laces and embroideries are cut and shaped without regard to cost, and while such trimmings are handsome, the judicious observer can but regret their wantfulness. Medallions of lace and embroidery are used, too, with almost reckless freedom. Gowns of beige or colored all-over embroidery, trimmed with fine lace and insertion, as well as em- broidery heading, are offered for street wear. Lace and embroidery in points are stylish, and will be used with the same prodigality. Bands of embroidery are inset on skirts, the cloth portion be- ing usually of plain material finely tucked, or else the skirt may have green or red deep bands of lace or embroidery. Em- broidery heading with ribbon run through is induced by exquisites. Handsome black dotted swisses are showily trimmed and made over some delicate colored silk, or else over black. Black lace on white gowns is accepted, and appears in stun- ning dresses. Hand-ome gowns of figured

ribbons. Plain white China silks and pongees will be trimmed with lace and ribbon, but, as a rule, not elaborately.

Fashion Notes.

Position backs are shorter than during the fall.

Lace collars are extensively used as a trimming for tops.

Lace is lavishly employed, guipure and alençon being the designs most favored.

Green in all shades is likely to be most fashionable for the next two or three months.

The pompadour has returned to favor again, but this time with a Greek knot on the nape of the neck.

Light-colored all-over embroidered waists are to be worn extensively. Tuck- ing and shirring is used freely on the plain materials.

Pretty new white mousseline scarfs have the ends embroidered in a point al- ternating with colored mousseline flower- ing dresses. Hand-ome gowns of figured



TO EASE THE FEET.

If when obliged to be on your feet all day you change your shoes several times for a fresh pair, you will be as- tonished how much it will rest the tired feet. The reason for this is that no two shoes press the foot in the same part.

A "TOMBSTONE LUNCH."

A woman in a Western city, who was a lavish entertainer and constantly being entertained, grew seriously ill at the end of an especially festive winter. The physician diagnosed her case as acute indigestion, brought on by late suppers and rich viands. He put her on a regimen of Spartan sim- plicity and forbade her ever to taste chicken salad or anything of the kind again after six o'clock in the evening. She obeyed him for six months in the seclusion of her summer home, and fall found her perfectly well, with her old exuberant dare-anything spirit. One evening she attended what was facetiously called a "tombstone lunch." The piece de resistance was Welsh rabbit poured over hot mince pie. When she reached home she dropped dead while she was laughingly unfast- ening her party cloak. For once a "tombstone lunch" proved too prophetic.—Good Housekeeping.

RAGLAN CUFF FAD.

The Raglan coat as the fashion for young women has brought with a new fad. Its back of broad lapels and its severe front are probably responsible for as odd a frock of adornment and sentiment combined as the feminine brain has ever concocted.

It has become noticeable within the last few days. Perhaps the crush of smart women in the shopping district during the ante-Christmas period, when they had an opportunity of ob- serving one another, is responsible for the contagion.

However, those who travel much in street cars will notice during the course of a day half a dozen or more young women with the metal flags in miniature, displaying the colors of the schools and colleges of their friends, pinned to the outer side of the cuffs of their coats.

Some have only one, but the fashion requires at least two, and those who possess four or five of these mementoes are the envy of their comrades. They are inconspicuous, yet startling when once the eye catches them.—New York Herald.

TRIMMINGS.

Applique sprays and motifs of vel- vet or lace outlined and veined with fine jet will make charming fancy work for clever fingers during the dreary days before us, and it is cer- tain that such trimmings will be in great request for early spring toilets and for the smarter winter gowns.

Crepe sprays and trails are also in request—and these are usually work- ing the edges of flowers and leaves with shaded embroidery, silk, the stitches not set too closely. When mounted on lace or pale drap fabrics the effect is exceedingly good. An- other popular trimming is embroidered galloon, and this is quite easy to work at home with colored silks, tak- ing an ordinary braid matching the gown on which to throw slight designs in color.

For instance, a broad brown braid might have tiny groups of turquoise forget-me-nots and a border of cross- stitching in blue and gold. A black braid would look well with tiny star- like flowers in orchid pink and crim- son, the border in these two colors of cross stitch and dots being closely grouped.

These embroidered galloons are ad- mirable between stitched strappings of silk or cloth, but must not be over- done. The new stitched trimmings of silk and satin are very effective and save a great deal of work. Narrow silk passementerie, or gimpe, as our grandmothers termed it, is now used on silk and silk and wool materials, and is extremely effective on black, brown or gray, the trimmings match- ing the material in color.

ATTRIBUTE OF UP TO DATE GIRLS.

One of the many pleasant charac- teristics of the up to date girl is her entire frankness. She accepts the situation, whatever it is, and makes no pretence about it. Formerly a young woman in her position would have con- cealed or, at least, veiled anything that she thought a disadvantage. If she was neglected she never would show she felt it. If a wallflower she would talk of her partners, and so on. Like the Spartan boy, she would let the fox tear at her heart—and give no sign.

But the new century girl is above all such nonsense. A spade to her is a spade, and she calls it so without reserve. She scores by it, too, for pre- tence is always easily detected, and honesty is always attractive.

"I don't see much of holding up the world," I said, "and one of these modern damsels, going up to a partnerless ball in a ballroom. Let us take a han- som and go for a drive in the park and come back."

"Where have you been?" queried one of their friends as they entered the hall muffled in their cloaks.

"Oh, we didn't have any partners, so we went for a drive," they answer- ed, going upstairs unconcernedly, much to the amusement of the by- standers.—New York Tribune.

THE WOOLENS AND WOMEN OF ICELAND.

Cloth made from the wool gather- ing in the sheep pens of Iceland is the finest, softest, and strongest imagin- able.—Said Bruce D. Ryan, of New

York City, at the Arlington. Mr. Ryan is a member of a woolen importing house. "The Iceland woollens were introduced first in England and later in this country by a native of the icy isle, a woman, who devoted her life to the improvement of the condition of her fellow women, who had never been taught anything but household duties for centuries. She secured assistance at the beginning, and built a small in- stitution at Upemavik, where young girls are given the rudiments of an education, something their mothers never had.

"To support the school, the enter- prise of pushing the sale of Iceland woollens was undertaken. The woman who had engineered the movement had quantities of the cloth made in light and heavy weights and took it to England. She secured an interview with Queen Victoria, and interested the sovereign of Great Britain in her humble but noble effort for the wo- men of an almost unknown land. This, of course, helped her greatly, but it was the intrinsic worth of the Iceland woollens which made her efforts suc- cessful and gave the movement for the education of the women of Iceland a great impetus. The cloth was taken up at once by sportsmen, as it was found to be the best known for shoot- ing wear. Briers do not tear it; it is soft and cool in summer, and warm in winter.

Many of the characteristics of the woollens are due to the manner in which the wool is gathered. It would be fatal to the sheep to shear them in Iceland, and all the Iceland cloth is made from the wool which is found in the sheds wherein the poor beasts are sheltered from the arctic weather. This is of the finest possible fibre. It is cleaned, carded, and spun by the Iceland women and then woven by hand on their primitive looms.—Wash- ington Post.

THE PEWTER WEDDING.

It is the modish thing this year for all those happily married couples who wish to celebrate their fifth anniver- sary to announce a pewter instead of a wooden wedding. Wooden wed- dings are invariably farcical, and from the point of view of the couple that celebrates distinctly unprofitable, while, by substituting pewter, the purses of the gift-giving guests are not overstrained and the recipients ac- quire useful and ornamental objects of distinct artistic value. This fashion was set on its feet by a lively young wife, who had seen the new Tudric pewter and earnestly coveted the pos- session of some good pieces. She and her husband are enthusiastic pewter collectors, and while the pewter of Tudric make is not antique nor ex- pensive, it is distinctly beautiful in design, and is wrought into household goods that grow in daily value by reason of their utility and decorative charm.

In this particular type of pewter nothing flimsy or false, in material or design, is permitted, and every article is as carefully hall marked and regis- tered as the finest sterling silver. It is not a pewter of very white lustre nor capable of receiving a polish that stimulates silver. The color of the antique Dutch and English composi- tion has been studied and secured, and while in the designing many good old forms have been retained, the cups and platters are invariably treated with special decoration that can only be described as Tudric. A piece of good Tudric is always a special piece, hand wrought by a skillful and origi- nal artist, and distinguished every- where by its wise and graceful depar- ture from the art nouveau movement that has been so vulgarized, as well as by the judicious use of strange dec- oration with colored stones. The rich- ly colored Connemara stones are sunk en cabochon in the skin of the pewter where unerring taste suggests the ap- plication; and these, with Scotch peb- bles, bits of highly polished onyx, black and white lava, malachite and cameo shell, with occasional touches of enamel, is all the color treatment allowed.

In Tudric pewter every household article, from high art milk pans to many branched candelabra are made, and the shrewd young wife who cele- brated her pewter wedding with en- tire success was the proud recipient of a stunning crystal and Tudric pew- ter decanter with polished Prussian- blue arched handles; a waist cask adorned with green enamel and a ham- mer marked vase set with glowing Connemara stones.—Washington Star.

FASHION NOTES.

Loose, short sacks of black velvet are "chic" made a little longer in the back than in front, in a manner to show the colored lining.

Automobile red and black will be worn so much together that one is safe in buying and in making up a spring gown in these shades.

White pongee is recommended as one of the most serviceable materials for the blouse waist to be worn in the morning with the street suit.

Finely tucked, shirred, or embroid- ered hip yokes with matching bodices yokes are adorning dresses of batiste India muslin, French organdie, Bel- fast dimity, and India Louise and taffeta silks.

Cherries in varying shades of red are used for trimming felt hats for young girls, likewise wreaths of fur- rants with deep green velvet leaves, while clusters of purple and white grapes adorn some of the newest models in white beaver.

No Check Kissing For the King.

It is understood that there will be no change in the manner of holding drawing-rooms. The arrangements at Buckingham Palace being precisely similar to those that have obtained for so many years past, the time only being changed from afternoon to evening. The King does not intend to revive the practice of saluting ladies presented at court on the cheek, a practice which still survives in the drawing rooms held by the Lord Lieu- tenant of Ireland. Trains and court plumes will be worn, but it is ex- pected that elderly ladies and those who are delicate will be given the choice of appearing in high dresses to the throat. This indulgence was granted by the late Queen some years ago, as the necessity of appearing décollete often prevented ladies from going to court.—London Weekly



THE ANNIHILATION OF SPACE.

The railroad and the telegraph have made this world so small that what took weeks in days gone by Now takes no time at all.

Each year 'tis smaller, through some new And marvelous device; But 'tis as big as ever to The man without the price.

—Washington Star.

CHEERFULLY LIBERAL.

Mrs. Benedict—It will cost just twice as much if I go on a visit to mother as if she came here. Benedict—Pshaw. You know, my dear, I'm never stingy about a thing of this kind.—Town Topics.

DINNERS.

Boggs—Do you believe that half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives?

Foggs—Sure, it's a very rare case when a woman doesn't get up a better- than-usual dinner when she has com- pany.—Indianapolis Sun.

WHY HE TARRIED.

The Father—Why did that young man stay so long last night? The Daughter—Said he was waiting for his answer.

"Thought you told him no once?" "But he said he wouldn't take no for an answer."—Yonkers Statesman.

AN EXPERIENCE.

"You know," said the prudent per- son, "that no one ought to eat meat three times a day. It destroys health." "Yes, I know it does. I tried it a while and nearly worried myself into the grave over the grub's bills."—Washington Star.

A MINUTE OR SO LATE

Sweet Wife—Oh, Haro! the hall clock just fell and narrowly missed mother. Had it struck her she would have been killed.

HARO! (Aloud)—You don't say so! (Aside) I always did say that clock was slow.—Indianapolis News.

WHAT WON HER.

"I thought she was going to marry Tom?" "No, Jack."

"Why, she told me Tom was willing to die for her and—"

"Yes, but Jack offered to make a good living for her."—Philadelphia Press.

CAREFUL.

"I suppose you realize that there was very little that was new in your recent speech," said the friend.

"That's all right," said the new mem- ber. "I put those oldtime arguments there on purpose. I didn't want to run any risk of being taken for a green hand."—Washington Star.

ATTRACTIONS.

Dorothy—Was the intellectual evening at Mrs. Woppers a success, Barbara?

Barbara—"Oh, it was delightful, Dorothy. We had a bride and groom, two rich old bachelors, a twenty-three-year-old college professor and a six weeks' widower."—Detroit Free Press.

EXTREME CRUELTY.

Employer—Well, would you like to have an increase in salary? Employee—Would I? I should say I would!

Employer—Well, let me tell you, then, that unless you get down here earlier and work a great deal harder you'll never get it in this world.—Chicago News.

A PROPOSITION.

Client—Your fee is exorbitant. It didn't take you a day to do the work. Lawyer—It is my regular fee. I am not charging you for time but for the cost of my education.

Client—Well, give me a receipt for the cost of your education, so the next fellow won't have to pay for it too.—Tit-Bits.

IN THE BOOK STORE.

"Here's an article," said the poet, "which says that poetry isn't read now."

"Yes; and I think I know the rea- son."

"Out with it then!" "It's because it isn't written!" Then the poet said it looked like rain, but he hoped it would clear up ere long.—Atlanta Constitution.

NO UPBRISING THERE.

Elderly Gent (relating to strap)—There are a good many conditions af- fecting our governmental system to- day that are very oppressive and their continuance may some day lead to a popular uprising.

Lady (also on the standing commit- tee)—Perhaps, but (with a withering glance at male occupants of the seats)—you would never back for it to begin in a street car.—Richmond Dis- patch.

HER VIEW OF IT.

She had read a good deal and had piled herself on being pretty well up on the affairs of the day.

"All disputes," she said, "should be settled by arbitration."

"Quite right," he replied. "Now, we had a little dispute this morning as to certain household—"

"There is nothing to arbitrate in that," she interposed hastily. "I am right, of course." Then after a mo- ment she added: "But it seems so foolish to have war and strikes when it's so easy to arbitrate."—Wash- ington Star.

At Salta in Argentina, a list of boys and girls who have failed to attend school is published in the newspa- pers.